



THE
LINCOLN

STUART SHEARS,
MANAGER.

Lincoln, Neb. Oct. 14, 1894

My own darling,

I am so lonely. I want you so. I was invited to a private home here but I have had and this have so many meetings to speak to that I thought it would be better to come here. So I have been wholly alone a good part of the time here and I need you very much. I have been in my room since dinner, thinking over my speeches for this afternoon and looking with your picture just in front of me, but I could not stand it any longer, so I came down to the writing room to write to you. I love you, love you, my own dear wife, my only one.

There has been plenty to do, however. That makes the time go a little faster. I reached here at noon yesterday and spoke four times yesterday afternoon. One or two of the meetings I did not expect to speak at but was called up anyhow. Last night I went to bed early, after a long talk with President

Kingland of Haskins College, one of the best divinity-
school institutions out here, wanting on about a
month money as some men at Harvard spend
annually. I wish I had some to give them. I did

not sleep very well. I made missionary speeches

all night, often being so hard that I think

of the rest point. I worked up often but had a

good rest. This morning I took to the first

Presbyterian Church. In an hour or so I have

to go to a meeting at the State University to speak

there. Tonight I have to speak at the Convention

and so on here tomorrow at another college

here. I soon will not be able to make any more

speeches here. I have now used up all the wa-

terial adopted to the place.

tomorrow I go on to Blaine. I have not received

any letters here. At least I have not been

able to find any. Tomorrow I shall hope

for one from Heaven. From my dear, dear life,

From P. E. S. to my mother - before we
were married - 14. a part of

My dear Mrs. Bailey, F. B. Hargel all
prayer - & his dis-
agreement ^{with it.} the ^{wife} herself

on "The Morning Watch". I thank you very

much for Miss Hargel's little booklet.

It is a very little like Mr. Woulie's "Secret

Prayer". I like the latter better. I remember

having seen you showing it to Miss

Huston last Saturday evening, so I

took the liberty of sending her a copy

the other day. Miss Annie Huston, her

name is, is it not? At any rate I

addressed it that way. Mr. Woulie's

book is written with such a sweet

the reasons therefore I disagree. Her little book takes this ground.
"We must spend the first hour of each day alone with Jesus.
This must never be omitted on any one of a large number
of little pretences which day and date we suggest. It is a
sin not to observe this hour (see page 9, 10 'not diligently and
sin in this matter' i.e. of not observing this hour)." The reasons
urged for observing this hour are "Christ's question 'Could ye
not watch with me one hour?' (2) The necessity of putting on
our armor then. p. 4. (3) To have time for the things mention-
ed on p. 5, prayer, praise etc. (4) To be with Him and "have
converse with the friends of Jesus" p. 5, being "alone with Je-
sus, p. 18.

Of course I shut out at once all the little pretences of
which Miss Hovvagal speaks as preventing us from spending
the early "hour with Jesus". No true friend of His will let
such things stand in the way of duty or Christian joy.
I do not stop to consider such "difficulties".

Miss Hovvagal calls the failure to observe this hour
"diligently and sin". I do not believe it. It is neither.

Spirit, and with such free recognition of
the fact that there are other ways than
his. I think Mrs. Houghgale overlooks that,
and so partly because it will do me
good and partly because you will correct
me if I am wrong, I am going to venture
to write frankly about it.

Perhaps it will be best to say at the
beginning that in the general principle of
Mrs. Houghgale's book I agree - namely
that one must take time to draw apart
from work and the world to be with Je-
sus, that is, to pray, to meditate, to
read His Book, to teach with Him, to
receive from Him. With Mrs. Houghgale's
special application of this principle and

sticketh closer than a brother "

"And evermore bindeth thee on thy way

The warden Christ shall move

That thou mayest lean upon his arm

and say

"Dear Lord, dost Thou approve?" "

And in order to be "alone with Jesus"

one does not need to be away from

other people and other employments.

One can be near alone with Jesus

in a great crowd than in church

as alone or in his own room. It

is subtle that so much of time or

place but of spirit in which we

are best alone with Him.

"Amid the busy city, thronged and gay

But Ours I see.

had gone back to heaven, does not so regard Him.
I can not be separated from Him. He and I are to-
gether all the time and He is as much with me when
I eat and drink - both must be to His glory - or
when I read my Bible and pray. I do not live at all ex-
cept as I live in Him and He lives in me, and I
will not have Him taken even in part away from
me to wait for me for a little hour each morning.

I have tried to gather up all the reasons
which Mrs. Haverpal uses to show that it is "disloyal
and sinful" not to spend "our hours with Jesus" the
first thing each day. They do not convince me and I
am sure they are not scriptural.

If it were "disloyal and disloyal" not to observe
this hour, then certainly Jesus would have observed it,
spending it with God. He did not. One or twice we
are told He rose up early in the morning to pray.
Generally, the majority of times, - it was in the daytime
or in the evening. He and the Father were one and they

Tasting sweet peace as unobserved I pray
'alone with Thee.

O happy life, life hid with Christ in God,
So making me
at home out by the wayside and abroad
'alone with Thee."

Miss Howard speaks as though the
Christian were separated from Christ
and had to meet Him in the morn-
ing and then leave Him for the day.
She says that while we read or sleep
"the King is waiting." "Tomorrow morning
He will certainly be there waiting for
us." Now, dear Mrs. Bailey, I am not
willing to regard my "Master" this
way and the New Testament, after the

were constantly together. As we have
been told that he spent some ^{let} time
each day with God. He and God spent
all this time together. His hours for
prayer and communion were perfectly
free - no hard and fast rules - to
neglect which was "sinful and dis-
loyal."

Where is there any record in the
New Testament of the observance of
this hour. The early Christians cer-
tainly would have observed it if
it had been simple not to do so.

Any one reading the New Testament
carefully will be struck with the ab-

comes from it, - but against that view of the Christian life which
makes Christ different from what He is and what He
the Testament Epistles and Acts represent Him to be, or
our present life either as and an ever present ground to
side with, against that conception of Him that makes Him
too objective to us and separate from us, against that
conception of a definite hour of communion and prayer
which makes that particular hour binding and obligatory
and that declares that those who do not observe
it are "despise and despised".

You told me on the train on Monday, dear Mrs.
Bailey, that you were leaning toward antinomianism
and in the land and connection in which you
lived it I both understood and agreed with you.
Antinomianism is opposed to legalism. This is a spirit-
ual legalism. The selection of a certain hour, or this
Hour as you do, and insisting that we must observe
that hour is spiritual legalism. Paul wrote "Galatians"
against that spirit. It is the spirit of bondage from

Sense of an such private, separate
hours for "being with Jesus". It is
not because the importance of such
things is not appreciated but because
our life is considered as being with
and in and for Jesus. No hour is
better or more sacred or more with
Him than another. Our life and our
hours of life are hid with Him in
God.

I have written not against the
abuse of such an hour, - for I
often abuse it, am spending the
first bright season of the day that way
now, and I believe in the good which

single no disloyal ~~not~~ to spend the
first hour of each day in the way
she urges.

Now as to the reasons for the obliga-
tion which she insists rests upon us
to observe so the first hour of the
day "I" Christ's question - "Could ye not
watch with me one hour". That was
not the morning hour. It was late
in the evening. The verb teaches abso-
lutely nothing about either our "watching"
with Jesus, or the time of such watch-
ing. After Christ went away "watching"
is always spoken of as "watching for"
not "watching with". And as as to

doing those are long. The hour is so busy, that I can not
make many prayers and offer much praise to Him.
I know how many people do the whole day's praying and
praising in the morning. I know Mrs. Havergal did not,
~~but~~ to let aside a morning hour for such things were to
get to make one do more of them in the day, but as
our hours should be free of such things. (14) "To be with
Him", and how "converse with the Friend of friends", "alone
with Jesus". I do not believe in the corruption of the
Christian life which these words allow and imply, and in
their connection inevitable, though I am sure it was
not in Miss Havergal's mind. Every true Christian is
with Christ all the time. Christ is his life, to him to
live is Christ. Christ can not be absent from him though
three hours and present with him one, and he can not
be "one hour with Jesus" and totally three away from
Him. The very conception of Christ as a Friend has implied
as a motive to spending one hour with Him, implies
that He is with us always - "there is a Friend that

do it not at any one hour, but all the
time. (2) "He must put on our armor

then." The Christian never lays off his
armor, - so that he can not put it on.

If you will look at the description
of the Christian's armor given in the

last chapter of Ephesians, he will see
that it can not be put off without

our ceasing to be Christian. I do not

become a Christian over again every

morning. I am kept in and by Christ

all the time and by Christian armor

is on all the time - waking & sleeping,

morning and evening. (3) It is good

to know this for the things mentioned

on page 5 - prayer, praise, etc. - I am

which it is the privilege of those who
are in Christ to be free.

Perhaps I ought not to have
ventured to weary you with this
long letter. There is doubtless much in
it that is wrong. I know the vice for-
give what is so wrong, and I know
that you will be patient and loving
with it as you always are and will
correct my own short life and experience
in Him out of your love and father-
ly care. But I wanted to write what was
in my heart freely because I so
firmly disagreed with some of the
views that our people have and you

God" - that was not "one hour with Jesus" - but the whole
life, every impulse and thought and motive, God's and
our God's, other's and because God's. I want to please
Him, working with Him, spending the morning with
Him to be sure, but always freed from servitude to
hours and times, and living with that free and
loving Spirit which makes all the hours of every
day and of every darkest night hours which are
spent with Jesus.

I am glad you had good success on Monday.
I remembered you at eleven and took them to Him
who is with ~~us~~, according to His promise, all the days.

I shall be glad if you will show this letter
to Emma, and I am

Very affectionately yours,

Robert C. Spier

The Journal,

Thursday evening.

said you were a total disappointed
because I told you I did not ex-
actly keep this hour. I could speak
of other Christian lives whose experience
has been the same as mine and there
is much by way of lessons from
practical experience which I shall not
now attempt to say. I do want to
please our Government, loved and lov-
ing Mother and if regularly to keep
a set time, "sterning seasons" would
please Him, I should be glad to do
it, but I find in Hebrews xii that Enoch
pleased God by being faithful and as
Moses, said in Genesis, "working with

17/10/96
1896

Sunjud, Persia, Tuesday, Oct. 27th., 1896

Dearest Mother and Father:-

It won't do any good to take out an atlas and look up this place, for it is only a little red-mud villege of about a hundred families, on the road from Tabriz to Hamadan. O, how I have wished- many times a day- that you, Father, could see this country, this scenery, these people, and their oriental ways, unchanged I fancy, since the time when Abraham left ~~Mr~~ of the Chaldees. I don't think that Mother would enjoy it much, the stopping places at night do not afford good ~~enough~~ enough beds, and the whole method of traveling is too rough. For instance, tonight we are all four of us -Mr. Coam from Oroomiah, who is taking us to Hamadan. Mrs Lincoln also from Oroomiah, who is taking the advantage of our going, to go, to Hamadan and Rob and myself in one room, and here we spend the night. O, if you could see it! ^{only} The floor is roughest mud, with a few dirty pieces of felt laid over it. The walls are of red mud, with a few little shallow holes dug in it for closets. The door is of frame work of branches, with twigs woven through them, and mud plastered on the inside. The roof is something of the same sort, with a few holes in it for windows and chimney, and ^{the sole} ~~some~~ furniture is a few rough ~~instruments~~ ^{implements} for cooking and some huge clay receptacles for flour and wheat. In the middle of the floor is the bake-oven, "or tandour", as they call it. A yawning hole into which we are in great danger of falling. When we came here this afternoon, the woman of the house was baking bread in a similar tandour, outside the door, and the process was very interesting. The Tandour is about four feet deep, with an egg shape hole, with a sort of chimney leading from the bottom of it, and coming up in another place to make a draught.

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It ^{is of} clay, baked very hard, so that it will stand a very hot fire, and when they want to bake, (a process an ordinary family only indulges in once in six weeks,) a fire is built in the tandour (of the native animal fuel, of course) and the clay walls ~~has~~ are heated red hot. When the smoke has gone off the baking ^{is} ~~has~~ begun. The dough has been prepared from the whole wheat flour, ground by roughest common mill ~~at~~ stone. Often by a hand mill stone, turned by the women themselves - and water. It is first mixed in a ~~big~~ big wooden trough, then made into little round balls, each one of which is worked out flat by hand, on a wooden bread board. Then with great dexterity this sheet of dough is pulled out to the right size, and spread over a soft pad, with a handle on the back of it. Quick as a flash this pad with the dough on it, is slapped against the hot wall of the tandour, ~~the~~ dough sticks, and in a very few minutes is baked. You can see that it would be hot, hard work for the baker, and I suppose that is the reason, why they do not do it often. The cost of the fuel is another consideration, too, for these Persian peasants are ^{the} most economical people imaginable. This ~~does~~ doesn't sound very ^{pi}insighting, but really the bread is delicious, when it is well made. Of course there are ^{as} great differences in the quality of it, as in American bread. The quality too, of the flour makes a great difference, for if the mill stone is poor, the flour will be full of sand. The good bread is as thin as paper, very crisp and very sweet, because the good part of the wheat, is not taken out to whiten it. In a large family a supply for six weeks must be very large, for it is the chief article of diet, and is used for plates, table-cloth and knife and fork, so they make a hundred or more sheets at a time, put it on a sort of wooden table where cats and dogs cannot reach it, and cover it over, to use it, as they need it. The people like it sprinkled

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with water before they eat it, ^{but} and to my mind, this spoils it utterly, making it like very tough leather. But I don't want to write ~~an~~ ^{an} encyclopedia article on their bread-^{making} though I have almost done it- what I want to tell you, is of our own doings since we came into Persia.

Hamadan, Persia, Nov., 5th., 1896.

We have accomplished the long horse-back journey from Tabriz to Hamadan, and are now enjoying the delights of civilization for a while. Rob has started for Teheran and I am here alone for ten days, staying with delightful people, Mr. and Mrs. Hawkes, who almost make me forget, at times, that I am away from home. Mrs. Hawkes and I have a great deal in common, and know some of the same people at home. Her sister Miss. Margaret Sherwood, is a member of the Wellsley Faculty and has lately written a delightfully ^{clear} little book. Tell Fay she must be sure to read it, if she has not read it already, it is "An experiment in Altruism" written under the name of Elizabeth Hastings, and published by McMillen.

The news reached here yesterday (Thursday Nov. 5th.,) by telegram from Teheran of McKinley's election, and of course there has been great rejoicing. I can imagine the relief every one must feel at home. The missionaries were especially interested for Free Silver would have meant cutting off about half of their work.

Every one was amazed at the quick time, in ^w which we made the journey from Tabriz to this place. Most caravans take seventeen days to it, but we did it in eleven and a half, doubling every stage but one, and riding one day for eleven hours, another for ten, and almost for every other day, for seven or eight. ^{It was} it was over the mountains most of the way, but the road was pretty good-for Persia, be it understood; so we could go fast. We would get up at three or four, and start out in the moon-light about five, and ~~cheer~~ ^{but} but it was cold up in the mountains at that hour in the morning. it is a great mistake to think that Persia is a warm country. The climate is just about like ours, and you know what it is like, at five o'clock on a November morning at home. Fortunately we have plenty of warm clothing and have not caught bad ~~colds~~ colds, but it is especially difficult to keep warm at nights, the ~~wretched~~ little mud rooms we sleep in, are so cold and damp. Rob has a slight cold but I have been perfectly well, and have amazed the people here by coming off of the long journey as fresh, as when I started. Of course one is tired at the end of a long day's ~~riding~~ riding, but a night's sleep makes me over. My horse is a jewel. That has a great deal to do with it ~~is~~ of course. He is a light gray, strong and well-formed, and has absolutely perfect gaits, a fast walk, ~~absolute~~ smooth pace and the easiest ^{inimaginable} canter. We call him the country gentleman, because that so exactly expresses his character. Rob's horse, a darker gray and not so pretty nor so easy, is the "Plodding Farmer". there are a thousand and one things I want to tell you, but there is not time. // It is lunch ~~can~~ time now and the mail goes out immediately afterwards. I wish I had even half a hope, that you were getting our letters. Persian post-offices and telegrams are the most unreliable things in the world. I can't think on any ~~similae~~ ^{similae} that would half express their doubtful character. It is an actual fact that when they want a message to go quickly and surely from Tabriz to Oroomiah they send a man across the country, five day's walk, with it, instead of telegraphing it, and In Turkey there is a law that if it takes a

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#4.

telegram longer, to reach its destination than the time a man could have walked the distance, ~~in~~ the money is to be refunded. Then the liberties they take with telegrams: One entire sentence was left out of one, we sent, and the telegram sent from Tabriz to this place to announce the time of our arrival took ten days in coming, and then instead of reading "Mr. and Mrs. Speer and Mr. Coam will reach Tuesday" was changed to Cazveen for Hamadan, and of course was utterly unintelligible to the people here. The stories one hears about the post-office are even worse. It is the practice of the post-masters never to sell a stamp to any poor ~~poor~~ person, nor to any one, who had not sufficient authority to demand, and get them. They make people give them the money, and promise to put the stamps on in the office, but they pocket the money themselves, and ~~take~~ tare up the letters. Consequently the Persians are always bringing their letters to the missionaries, who can get stamps, to have them mailed, but, that does not secure them, for the postal clerk is just as likely to tare off the stamps and sell them over again. Last month over twenty letters were lost or stolen between here and Teheran, and the month before, robbers walked off with the entire Teheran mail just outside the city. When mail only comes once a week imagine the misery of having the whole thing stolen.

Dr. Shedd, in Oroomiah once sent some letters to the mail, and at the same time sent some money for the stamps, the stamps came back wrapped in a piece of one of the letters he had just written. ~~(S)~~

We got letters in Tabriz, and feasted on them for many days, now we cannot get any until we reach Busra but I must stop writing.

Good bye -with endless love,

Yours, Emma.

Copy for biography

Hamadan, Persia, January 21st, 1897.

Dearest Mother,-

verse

Your three letters with the little ~~verte~~-book and your photograph came yesterday, just in time to reach us before we start for Bagdad. It was so good to get them. I can start on this journey with a much lighter mind, having gotten these letters. The picture is very good, I think, but not as good as I should like - it ~~does~~ does not do you justice - but nothing could really do that.

We start on the road for Bagdad in an hour, a three weeks winter journey, but summer is waiting at the end of it, and for the winter part we have bedding and blankets enough to supply six people, and clothing and warm wraps enough for a dozen. Every one here has contributed something. Dr. and Mrs. Holmes a fur lined coat, warm Russian hoods and heavy felt boots and others have sent us extra flannel underwear, thick gloves and stockings, and lots of blankets. They have stocked our ~~garde~~ wardrobe with all manner of good things and in fact have done every kind and thoughtful thing any one could think of, so we will make the journey as comfortable as it is possible to do. Of course it won't be any fun, this winter travelling (see Mrs. Bishop's account of her journey from Bagdad to Kerman-Shah, and from Kerman-Shah to Kangawar) We reach Kangawar Monday and after that our road is the same that she took, but it is the right thing for us to do and so it will be all right. //

Rob is perfectly well and strong again and has regained almost all the flesh he had lost. His cheeks are actually fat, for his appetite is tremendous, and he is eating all the time.

Mother dear - Will you do a little business for me? I want very much to send Mrs. Kawkes one of my photographs, and if it is sent through the mail it will probably be lost, so will you please send the enclosed order to Philips, with number of my negative, which you will find on the back of any one of my pictures and then send the photograph with a note explaining that it is to be sent in the box to Mrs. Hawkes (they are going to send her a box in May) to her sister in Baltimore. Dr. Mary Sherwood - The Arundel, 1320 N. Charles St. Baltimore, Maryland. If you do this, please, Mother dear, I should be very much obliged.

And now goodbye - I will write on the road and mail the letters at Bagdad.

With much love to all,

Your very affectionate,
Emma.

(Keep the rest of the photographs please.)

75 Copy made
Copy for Sengraph

Hamadan, Persia, January 8th, 1897.

My dear Father,

Just after I had sealed my letter to mother, Mrs. Hawkes came in with two fat packages for us, the long expected Busrah mail. You can scarcely imagine how delighted we were to get it. We could scarcely stop for dinner, and have had a regular jubilee over the letters. I had yours, two from Mother, one from Fay, one from Bep, one from Margaret Shearman, one from Abby Brayton, one from Louise Mellor, Eleanor Stewardson and three or four others. Rob had one from Mother too. Since we left home I have written to you and Mother (joint letters) eleven times; by the pilot, from Queenstown, Berlin, the Black Sea, Aroomiah and Myanduah, and five times since we have been in Hamadan. By this mail I have written to Ed, and I wrote to Bep from Akstafa, and to Fay from the Black Sea. Now that I have gotten all these good home letters, I feel reproached that I have not written oftener, tho' I do really think I have done the best I could. I only hope my letters have reached their destinations; this Persian postal system is so treacherous. What would I not give to be able to talk to you now! There are so many things to write about that it seems hopeless to say even the half of them. I should like to write about the Armenians, and the persecution of the Mountain Nestorians, ten thousand of whom have left Turkey and taken refuge in the Aroomiah plain, absolutely penniless, and asking help from our missionaries; and then there are endless things I know you would be interested in about this country, the government, the people, the scenery, etc. etc. But most of them must wait until we come home, when I will take my diary, which I have tried to keep carefully, and go over it, and tell you all the things it suggests to me.

I am so sorry to hear that dear Aunt Sallie is not well. I am very very fond of her, and I shall certainly write to her as you suggest. I had already made a note to do it before your letter came, but it is hard to find time for all the writing I would like to do. This week I have managed to write nine or ten letters, but I had to do it after ten o'clock in the evening.

Won't you give my love specially to Aunt Sade and Uncle Mac, and if you see Miss Lizzie Edge at Ingleside any time, give her a special message. I want to write to her again some time, I have written once.

Rob, before his illness began, had written articles for the Church at Home and Abroad (three), three for the Assembly Herald and two for the Evangelist. If you see those, they will tell you a great deal of what we have seen and done. I would not let Rob mention me in any of them, so if you do not see my name in the enumeration of the members of the party, you may know that it was because I was perverse, not because I was not there, or Rob forgetful of me.

Please tell Fay I enjoyed her letter and the enclosure very much and will write to her soon.

Where we will next get letters I do not know. When I sent my first long cablegram from here, I had no idea how long we would have to stay here, or I should have told you to write to us here, and there would have been time enough for us to get them. I suppose we will not get any more until we reach Calcutta, where letters mailed before November fifteenth were to be sent. This long delay here mixes up our mail as well as our plans, but there have been so many compensations, the chance to read and study about Persia, the chance to have Rob all to myself and read and talk with him, and above all the unselfish and exquisite kindness everyone has shown us, make me feel that there is nothing to regret about it. Whether I could have felt so if Rob had been more alarmingly ill, I do not know. I have kept all the letters the missionaries have written to me about Rob, and sometime I will show them to you and mother.

But it is time now for the letters to go, so this one must be closed.

Your very-very loving,

Emma.

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS
OF THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, IN THE U. S. A.
156 FIFTH AVENUE.

OFFICE OF SECRETARY.

MADISON SQUARE BRANCH,
P. O. BOX NO. 2.

New York, Monday, 1898

My own darling Erena

I am writing in bed as the doctor
said I had better stay here today but I am
a great deal better and the tomorrow is the
day for the malaria again I shall be ready
for it and quite fit to go on boardward. I
have seen Mr. Marquis for whom I used to
go on Tuesday at Greenburgh. He was here
at a commission. He was made other
arrangements for the meeting
accordingly I shall leave here to-mor-
row and reach Buffalo Tuesday noon. Stay
the wife Wednesday evening and then take
a stage Wednesday night to Plover. Come
out to Dykeville on the first train Thursday
morning. I should I am assuming that

You are at Hyllide and that I can come tho
I have had no word from you then. as
yhtels, but as a box which I sent to
Hyl. have been sent to you at Thowdole.
I hope you have received them. Perhaps
your letters to me have miscarried.

If I find tomorrow a Sunday, that
I had better not stop off at Brillfont I shall
so right on to Thowdole. but this week we may
our chance to see Mrs Beane and I think I
ought to improve it.

I shall be so glad to be away from
here and getting toward you. More than two
weeks & only three letters make me happier
than ever for you. Love, myself, at times I
almost fear you must be sick, but then I
know you would send me word if you
were.

It has been cloudy all day, but the

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS
OF THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A.
156 FIFTH AVENUE.

OFFICE OF SECRETARY.

MADISON SQUARE BRANCH,
P. O. Box No. 2.

New York, May 11 1891

Ann is coming out now. I can look
out over the lake.

You are not feel any concern for
me at all, dear. It is only a touch of
colic gets a week of too hard work
and I am quite comfortable & cheerful and
would be with you by this time if this
had not been Monday and if agree-
ment at Indianapolis had not delayed
me here - only to have to be so sick.

I love you so, darling mine. I
hope all my letters have reached you
regularly for it has been so dreadful
here without word from you that I
would not want you to miss my letters

But we were so close with one -
water, love, and an affection
were the best.

You are so dear to me. My
heart made you so. and I long
and pray always that you might
be kept well and strong. sweet are

with deeper, holier love

Yours ever affectionately

Robt

STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT

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FOREIGN MISSIONS

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80 INSTITUTE PLACE

CHICAGO.

SECRETARIES

SHERWOOD EDDY,
HENRY W. LUCE,
HORACE T. PITKIN,
MISS ABBIE M. LYON, } TRAVELING.
D. WILLARD LYON, EDUCATIONAL.
H. B. SHARMAN, CORRESPONDING.

11/15
Lake Geneva,

Friday afternoon

My dear darling,

I need to send you a little word of love now.
It is so lovely here that my heart's love for you, dear
life just grows sweeter sweeter I have come away
from the athletic games where I was one of the
judges in order to think of you, and to write to you.
This morning I spoke on "College needs" and this
evening I am to speak on the "World's Immediate
Evangelization". Tomorrow they want me to speak on
"The Church's Work"

This afternoon is perfect, pleasantly warm, but
not hot, the lake quiet, men in boating boats
just before my feet, the sun so bright. I need your
love. This morning a loving note came from

and was a true heavenly message as all of
your sweet little messages are, dear one.

The day, yester day, yte tomorrow. I shall
be starting to be with you, how deep my
air, how slow, the hours are past, how
longer, I more pray that nothing was pre-
vent my getting to you by Tuesday evening.

My heart has warmer warmer each
hour in it trying to be loving to you, was
loving, was loving, dear love.

I must stop now to prepare for
the evening,

In Christ's dear, abiding love,

Persepolis



S. S. "BYRON".

My own darling.

I love you and the dear children with a deeper love than ever and know better now than ever what it means to be dear to go off to war. But the days are gone, and as we help in our efforts, you are certain as the sun is up +

and with you I have all my love
on Sunday.

With all the love and devotion for
me again so again.

God bless you

You are
Bob

My 5,09



S. S. "BYRON"

My dear boy,

I saw you and Margaret & wishes
as long as I could do as well as
the fine check and I was glad
to get the sign of you writing. Be a
good kid of 2 1/2 by and take care of
Mother, the father I want to get
to see for them. You are his father
Thank you for the letter.



S. S. "BYRON"

My dear Mayant,

I remember you going to war
and you will be remembered by me.

I hope the famine here goes
fast. You will see for instance
how hard it is to get food. What you?

Get bless you and help you

Your true friend

John



S. S. "BYRON"

My dear darling

The light of your and the darling on
the end of the pier will not fade away,
be as of now near. My dear and the
heat home soon. We have had lunch
but have not cleared up as some yet.
I will be the last chance for a last
word for General Archer.

I read your long, very help, very

Arrange with the Engineers, Hq. &

Engineers telegraph operators to

deliver to you any cable messages

addressed simply "Spence"

own the life. You are the treasure and
the wonder. I pray for you and thank
God for you and I know the one best
to be as hope and love until we meet
again.

All my heart is with you and
all to cut you day tonight.

Your own

Roe

My S. 09

E.B.S.

To America
1909

Mother



ROOSEVELT HOTEL

PITTSBURGH · PA ·

June 26, 1942

CHARLES R. WILSON
MANAGER

My own beliefs.

After a beautiful afternoon and evening we had a dramatic and then at 10 for long an hour a complete and effective black out which seems to have left overcast skies and a characteristic Pittsburgh murkiness behind it, but it will be endurable because it means one less day before I look on the light of your countenance.

Last evening I told the group about some of the native Christian leaders I have known and it was interesting to see their interest in Uemura, Itoha, Kampo Uemami, Bled Kim, Ji Chatterji, C. Chong, Kuiza Saad, Alwan Lee, Perena, Eraso, Broga and Mehaba. How many of them do you recognize. You have met all but two or three of them.

Hugh Kerr's younger son, Donald, has accepted a call to the new East Kishacoquillas Church in Hartington, Nebraska, in the Big Valley near Leonard. One of our first missionaries?

India went from that church.

One wonders where it is that Bob is to go or whether this
Tobruk disaster may change his ideas. He keeps this
week hour certainly, even restfully reading and on long for
the day when the tide will turn. It surely cannot seem or be
at present into even deeper darkness.

These have been very quiet restful days. reading, writing
and resting at day and speaking just the one time each evening.
It seems a selfish existence, idle and wasteful - but at least
one is not home-breaking or man-slaying. And also there
is some real soul discipline in any reading - truth to
be found and welcomed and even to be seen and shared.

And you are a good, dear soul, to find and share

for you

Unusually for yourself

B.C.C.



ALTITUDE, 2500 TO 5600 FEET

Assembly

Inn

Montreat
N.C.

Thursday am

Aug. 23. 45

My own beloved

Here I am in safety and comfort in a nice room overlooking the little Lake Seven and looking up to the forest clad hills all about. I had a pleasant ride down, reading one book on the Church and about a third of Evelyn Underhill's letters. I had breakfast on the train and am now refreshed and have nearly two hours before the morning meeting.

I am to speak twice today and tomorrow and Sunday. Saturday is free and I shall go I do less. Chester then. David McCaughey is here too but I have heard no more of the preposterous idea of a marriage and hope that that is ended. On Monday morning I am to go to the Methodist

Conference at Sob Jemelovka, 25 miles on
the other side of Ashvicia and spent New Year-
day and Monday mornings, taking the train Sunday
afternoon at 4³⁰ - for 2 days. That train reaches Vly
at 11³⁰ yesterday morning. So I shall see Dr.
Cerni and come home on the evening train.

It is pleasant today - winter has her coat
and all is peace. Pleased as to thoughts of you
and the dear ones. Peace be on you all.

Your own

Wendie dearestly loving

One.



ALTITUDE, 2500 TO 5600 FEET

Assembly

Inn

Montreat
N.C.

Friday am
Aug 24.45

My dear and bestest,

There was a heavy shower last night just after I had gone to bed and I had to get up to shut one of my windows and it is still concealed now as I come up from breakfast. But the clouds seem to be fairing up to the mountain tops.

There were two good attendance yesterday and I spoke in the morning on "Keep your Spoke like this one" and in the evening on "Jesus and His Bible" and I had some fresh replies from the ladies' letters. This morning I think I shall speak on "Jesus and Prayer."

Oh now I am going to dinner at the McMillan where you remember from Wabale. There are other Wabaleites here too.

Next Wednesday I can go your class at Rattie



Assembly

Inn

Montreat

N. C.

ALTITUDE, 2500 TO 5600 FEET

If you wish as I shall have plenty of time
in day if the ticket is necessary you could
send it to me in Dr. Carrero's care as I shall
go on to see him about noon on Wednesday.

The food and help problem has been a hard
one for them here - harder far evidently than at
Wassanthe where they seemed to have abundant
supplies with his servant girls from the high
schools.

I shall go to see Mrs. Chester tomorrow morn-
ing. She is in a cottage on the road from town to
Black Mountain. And also Wednesday I plan to go to
New England to see an Angel from Heaven who lives in a
house in the country near Lakeville. Please tell her
that I am coming.

Love dear, dearer and dearest.

Yours

Orin B. S. C.



ALTITUDE, 2500 TO 5600 FEET

Assembly

Inn

Montreat
N.C.

Saturday

August 25, 45

My own best dear

I am very much obliged to you for being

my wife. Indeed I am

and more and more every day.

and especially this day. You are a great

many kind but none to compare with you

but a pleasure and joy it will be to

see you again

This will be a rest day. There is no meeting

until tonight when Dr. Spurr (brother of our friend
in Sydney) to show out slides on birds life in

the region. I must go to see if he has a picture

of ~~the~~ the natural museum activity

at ten this morning I am going due to

Call on Mrs. Weston.

I had a scrumptious dinner yesterday at the
Woodslands. Last night I went and came back
down on the service from Ashville.

The sea has been blowing through the clouds this
morning after rain yesterday.

I am nearly through the Cardwell letter and
have got a number of good bits out of them but
it is strange to see so much profanity in such a
noble soul.

How I shall begin on Coleridge's "Friend."

There will be two services tomorrow and
then Monday and Sunday mornings I shall be at
Jamaica. Leaving Ashville Sunday afternoon
4³⁰ by about 11 Cardwell's morning
but don't know how to do

Yours

John



ALTITUDE, 2500 TO 3600 FEET

Assembly

Inn

Montreat

N.C.

Sunday morning
Aug. 26, 45

Most dear Love,

This is a glorious Sunday morning. The sun has come over the mountain tops and floods this corner with light. It is cool and October and I have my blanket on. Breakfast is over and I have taught a very sermon and read the closing Psalm, very rich and beautiful. I am going to speak this morning on I John III, 1-4. I John XV, 20 and this evening on I John III, 1-4.

This will be the last letter that can reach you. I like to think of you all this morning in the happiness and beauty of Kothledge and pray for your peace and rest and joy.

I went to see Mrs. Christie yesterday evening and found her so radiant as ever, dressed in white, even a pink short-sleeved with dewlight on to fresh of her house. She has not a daughter

on a fence across plot outside the grounds of the Cooper-
love property. David McCloskey is very attentive to
them and I know perhaps that they are warranted but
I surely is not so, or I should have discovered it
from one or the other of them.

I have finished the American Letters and am
now on Coleridge's "Friend" - pretty heavy and
tedious in comparison.

You have been such a great educative influence,
most kindly, intelligent and most intelligent Love! I
struggle to think of what I could have been deemed
to be but for you. Please continue!

Ever dear love to all

Your
Oscar.

The Belvedere

Baltimore

Nov. 11, 45

My dear dearest one,

It has turned cold and bleak after beautiful Indian Summer days. I have a most comfortable room - too much comfort - for a real Pilgrim - and after a good night's rest, warm and cozy. I have had breakfast and am soon to be called for to go some 2 or 3 miles to the Grand Church.

Dr. Paul Weaver, the rector, who was met by Dr. Keigwin and who is a good man called last night to talk over the services.

I leave my lunch & blankets on the 10th

to aim tonight arriving there late in the
evening and leaving after 10 at night to
be back here to speak with General Schultz
at a evening after noon meeting.

There was a great crowd here at the hotel
last evening after the football game between
the Navy and the Univ. of Michigan but I could
not get in and the lobby was very quiet
this morning.

I shall get in touch with Billy as soon
as he returns from Bryn Mawr and we shall
have what needs to be done. If he wants
to get into college work he might communicate
with Dr. Hutchinson or Lafayette. This might be an
opening here.

I am so thankful you have these good
scenic views. To care for you and to be
cared for by you. I hope their stay will be rest-
ful and not taxing to you.

Now I must get ready for the evening
serene.

Love all and every one,

Love
Very Aime

The Belvedere
Baltimore

Saturday afternoon
Aug 10, 1855

My own most dear.

I am just in and this is my first opportunity to write since leaving home. I had no letter paper with me - carelessly - and then when I was in the guest room at the Seminary where otherwise I was very comfortable.

We had three good services and a conference for questions and a communion service. The people were kind as could be.

This morning a party came up by carts to the bay - including Mrs. Lane's family and they brought me a bag - a nice 150 mile ride.

I got your postal card in Richmond

and then ~~received~~ of mail box: also a letter
from Billy who is in B. Co but will be
back on Monday night so that we can
visit on Tuesday.

I must go to the Penn. Station now to
see about my tickets to Charleston and
return.

By both ~~at~~ head ~~and~~ back ~~and~~ about
and to come to justice (i.e. the ~~circumstances~~)
of beauty and favorability.

I am so glad you have good opinions
about it and your

Yours ever truly only

B. J. Companion



HOTEL CHARLOTTE-CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Monday, Nov. 12, 45
10 AM

My own dearest love,

I am just here and settled for the day in a room
to leave. I left Baltimore at 10¹⁹ last night after the
evening service and had a comfortable night and
breakfast on the train. The room at the Negro Park
Branch. Dr. Jones, met me at the train and has left
in here will leave and then I shall leave the
afternoon. The meeting is a main dinner at 6 o'clock
and I shall take a 10⁴⁰ train back to Baltimore.

It is a grey, overcast day, not cold. I look
ed on a park around the old Presbyterian Church.
When a fundamentalist session used to be held.
I do not know who the present minister is.

Armed by seems very quiet here. I hear no
sounds at all.

This is a wonderful chronicle and good hotel
and I have a high up double room with two outlooks.
I remember Charlotte 50 years ago as a sleepy little
town, a district of the west. Now it is a flourishing city.
Also it is tobacco which has chiefly produced the pros-
perity of the state.

I would like to see you and your wife to read
C. D. Lewis's "The Case for Americanism."

At the end of this week, blessed night, I shall
see you face, I hope to catch the noon (12¹⁵) train
from the East Central.

With all kindest love

Your son

Reid

The Belvedere

Baltimore

Tuesday 10³⁰ am

Nov. 13. 45

Best beloved beloved,

I am just back in my comfortable room here. We had a fine company of men at dinner last evening in a magnificent big church plant and after the meeting I had a nice hour and was in the parlor and then took my train at 10⁵². We arrived here before ten this morning and I found your dear Saturday letter.

They will call for me at 12³⁰ today for a luncheon at the church and then Federal School and I am to speak to the women's society. Billy is to come to dinner at 5³⁰ and I speak again

in the church at 8.

It is overcast and mild and I have my windows open to cool off the room.

Charlottesville has grown to be a busy city with good hotels and beautiful churches. It has one of the best newspapers in the country, the "Observer" edited by John Tilden an able and devoted Christian man.

I wake and slap Harbison of you and leaving you and wanting you. But I will only few days now.

Love all to you,

John

Dear



The Belvedere

CHARLES STREET AT CHASE

Baltimore

Nov. 14, 45

ALBERT S. FOX
MANAGER

My own dearest and best,

Your good Monday and Tuesday letters were here this morning. I am sorry no letter from me got to you until yesterday. It was because I had no paper or envelopes at Richmond. You ought to have had three letters yesterday.

Billy came at 5³⁰ last evening and we had dinner together and he went to the evening meeting. Father speaks and his wife will too and he will back home with them. He is coming to dinner again this evening.

I sleep until 8³⁰ this morning and have all this day for rest and reading. You will be in Norfolk as Mrs. Staley's friend. I wish I could

be with you.

I had heard a report of Ambrose Woods's death. He was a good friend.

For the February seminars are in the far west. I will write to find out when and if you want to visit. Certainly you shall.

Thank you for the copy of Warren's Epiphany speech. I like the introductory note too. It says Warren is your daughter and then adds my name. Incidentally, I am so glad that it recognizes that I had some part in the matter. I really don't believe that even you could have done it all by your self alone.

And I shall be seeing you soon. I hope to go to Burlington at 2⁵⁸ Saturday.

All blessing and joy to you!

Best beloved one,

Yours

Devotion



ALBERT S. FOX
MANAGER

The Belvedere

CHARLES STREET AT CHASE

Baltimore

Nov. 15, 45

Most beautiful Angel,

Your yesterday's letter was postmarked 6 PM
Saturday and was here when I went down to
breakfast.

My handwriting has deceived you. What I
meant was that the tooth ache and head ache had
ABATED. i.e. were almost out at times wholly
GONE. I have an appointment with Dr. Curran for
Monday, Nov. 26, at 9³⁰ - that is the day after Spring-
field, N.Y.

Billy came to dinner again last evening and
will come tonight and tomorrow. She wants to be at
Brylson on Sunday and Thanksgiving. Her record as
to her discharge had got low from Washington.

Katharine Buckley called yesterday and
invited me to dinner tonight but I declined, to be
met Billy. He said he was in St. Luke's Hos-
pital and had had an operation. I gathered it was
for some form of prostate trouble. Katharine said she
was going to St. Albans for the football game on
Saturday but feared she could not get to see you so
she must get back to try to see you.

Last night was very rainy but there was a fair
company of people. Billy went with me. Today is
clear and cool.

I have had breakfast and read the paper and
have all day to read and read with progress
for you and the children and and and and
friends.

But it is awesome without you, dear and
to be seen by night and day. You don't know how
much you are to be seen or how much it is to be
seen you, the nearer the nearer, and the nearer the
hearer.

Your own

Love.



ALBERT S. FOX
MANAGER

The Belvedere

CHARLES STREET AT CHASE

Baltimore Friday
Nov. 16, 45

Angel on leave from Heaven.

Please don't go back soon but stay here on earth and make it heavenly for every one who meets you and especially for me, because I love you and long to see you and expect you to see you and admire you and love you tomorrow.

Your yesterday's letter postmarked Lakeland (Pa) was here at breakfast time. So this letter says to wish you in tomorrow's mail and I will come along after it.

Billy came to dinner again last night. He can't come tonight as he plans to catch a 4³⁰ train to Annapolis. Ernie and Billy are having a dinner party this evening and he wants to go to B.M. for the out hand return has Sunday night.

Our boys had three happy evenings.

It is clear and cold now. I had extra blankets last night and was comfortable but not as comfortable as in our own bed at home.

It is pleasant to pack my boys in preparation for going home to the Angel-in-leave-from-Heaven.

I shall have to get up early to catch the 7⁴³ train.

Death has behaved all right - no ache for a long time thanks to the love and prayers of the Angel-in-leave-from-Heaven.

Just think of the privilege of having an Angel-in-leave-from-Heaven in one's arms and holding her tight and fast.

How Heaven bless you, dear Angel.

From our

Loving and longing

Husband.

A Confession-

(Apropos of Morning Coffee)

It takes a little food
To put me in the mood
Of decency and Christian meditation.
But I'd dearly like to know
Just why this should be so,
Why I live on levels so low
Of mystic thinking.
Should the habit thus of drinking
Be set aside for Lent?
Or should my whole intent
Take a sharp and sudden bent
Towards disciplines well meant
To help us climb the heights
Of better living?

Please do not spend your time in condemnation
of one who is in my humble estimation
a worth a score or two of Saint Thomas.

I guess might have been a discerning
a hotel coffee in the early morning
but I prefer to such a pallid saint
my B.L.C., and don't → glad the saint
a Discalced Carmelite for life.
Two us - a Cook, an Angel and a Corp



"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"

The Lycoming

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

ON THE SUSQUEHANNA TRAIL



200 Rooms-200 BATHS

Sunday evening
Jan 13, 46

by our beloved.

Billy and I had a good trip together to Philadelphia
Friday, our lunch in the Penna. station in Wash. D.C. We got off
at 30th St. for Bryn Mawr and I went on in to Broad Street.
Got for three chemis skins, read the autobiography of Mark
Rushford, got dinner and took the 6⁵⁹ train for Greenmarket
with a comfortable parlor car seat, arriving at 11³⁰. It was
turned cold but the hotel lobby is warm. My room is high
up with three windows and very cold - though a good view
of the hills. I think I shall ask for a change of room.

The manager of the Penna. Club sent me out by car to
this very decent hotel. I had a good 8 hour sleep and
a nice breakfast + was here all day with two evening
services.

This is central Pennsylvania - the people, the drink houses

and streets, the "communalism"

I have a good book to read today and should be a
peace - as near as possible away from Zen, most blessed
one.

Love as ever

Tom

Upton

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



The Lycoming

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

ON THE SUSQUEHANNA TRAIL



200 Rooms-200 BATHS

Monday morning.
Jan. 14. 46

My dear dear Conny,

The Carpenter fixed the window in my room so that it is as warm and cozy as could be and I have a grand view out over the hills and can see the reaches of the river.

I have had two good nights' rest warm & sound sleep and a fine nap yesterday. At 6³⁰ I used a radio camera and a 6³⁰ spoke to a fine company of people on about kind of a word as usual I have to get it. One of the hotel clerks was here and as had a nice chat this morning.

Now I have had breakfast, my room is in order and I have all day for reading and rest. I have a fine biography - James Thomson Clark by Edw. Everett Hale, and Mrs. G. P. Clark's "Notes of Thomson" - but can copy but one from the latter library here. So only you are waiting - but that means that something (i.e. you) is lacking.

I hope you are all cozy. I suppose winter has come back

It is not here but not necessary so.

There is a fine by George and then to the Queen. I have
not visited it but as part of my dear George's/President's papers
perhaps I ought to do so.

I leave here 2 am on Monday night, do on Wednesday at
8⁰⁵ Friday morning. and then come up on the 8³⁵ train on
at 11²⁰ in London. If my train is late I will telephone you
from my 7th telephone as well as usual.

All blessings be on you and love you

Love deeply
Edward.

Yours

Soúkos.

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



The Lycoming

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

ON THE SUSQUEHANNA TRAIL



200 ROOMS-200 BATHS

Monday Jan 15, 46

My own most-dearest Dad,

It is a smoky morning - not too cold and there are a few big snow-flakes in the air.

The service last night was in a large Methodist church and there was a surprisingly good congregation. I was here in the home by 9 o'clock and had some crackers and milk, a good reading time with James' prayer book and to bed.

I see in the News that the Canadian Police broke up the redist par-ade of the Blackhobos by throwing itching powder on them. I can understand the efficiency of the method.

Maybe it was a mean thing to do.

Now it has grown dark and the air is full of snow. I am glad to be snug in down with good books

and II Dorothy.

And in three days I shall be home with you.

I have not read any paper when I have known. And
my memory goes back to 1884 or 5 when I worked for the
of Bentley, England and on the ship South Devon and I have
to study on.

The world is already becoming what and the big fishes
have given you the fine ones which is now threatening.
But all is coming within. I hope that it is well with
you.

Your own

Chalbury One

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



The Lycoming

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

ON THE SUSQUEHANNA TRAIL



200 Rooms-200 BATHS

Jan. 16, 1916

Most dear and lovely One,

Your Sunday night letter has come. I found it as I came from breakfast. It left Lockport Monday evening. Mail does not come quickly this way. Perhaps I will get home before this.

We had a great conversation last night of all the various people.

When in a few minutes I went to the speaker to the recording meeting and then back the rest of the day.

I have read the two books I brought with me and am now reading Mrs. Alphonse's "Waters of Florence" which I got from the church library.

From the church library.

Had you seen the enclosed about Bertha Moore?

The snow falling yesterday has passed and today is clear & cold. I cannot see a cloud in the sky.

One more night here and I start home. 6 sleepers
in the car about 1³⁰ and is due in by 8⁰⁵

Every morning to see for, down on.

Just now

Love.



HOTEL ANDREW JOHNSON - KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Sunday aft
July 24. 46
2 PM

Dear Crest and best,

I am just in and have a nice room high up over-
looking city and river, churches & bridges. The maid is just
making up the room and then I shall take a nap.

I tried in every way to get a lower berth - in vain.
There is surely some crook in this business, we had four
lower berths in our car. The jumpers etc cost but have been
over than a few weeks and was a little smart. The others
at intervals practiced as open singing or string quartets.

Just a day after noon I did as you expected - went up to
the Radio City Music Store to a movie - "Adventure" by Green
Johnson and Clark Gable - watching but silly nonsense in
with. There was an interesting stage show, however, with beautiful
dancing and skating etc. I was to coast after noon.
I could have done better to sit in a lobby and read

Shakespeare. I have read 'The Tropic' and 'The Gentleman of
Verona'. If ever one had called these today, they would
not consider them a Shakespeare.

I think even if you, dearest and best, and if you
are having a peasant, copy this at Rochester.

For your own ever more loving

RCS



HOTEL ANDREW JOHNSON - KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Monday, morning
Feb. 25, 46

My dearest and best Commander

It is a cool, clear early spring day here, and I have had breakfast and back to morning until 11 when some one is to come for me to go to Callow Springs ~~church~~ that may be.

I had a good three hour rest after writing to you yesterday and then a good dinner and went out to the evening service at the big Jesus Baptist Church two blocks away. Then I heard an excellent sermon on Romans XV. 4 by a visiting preacher from the Baptist Church, Savannah, in Louisville. After service the pastor, Dr. Brown, told us he was in the ministry at the request of an address of mine at a student conference years ago. He further told a lovely story of his mother on a little Southern farm who had sent him to college with money he earned from cracking walnuts and selling the kernels.

I have read three of Johnson's papers. The last was "The Army of Kindness" - not fit for reading at the top-keep or even

as the Egyptian hieroglyphs. I might better have made the
Egyptian but Cleopatra was even more than here. Page and line.
God.

Now I see read some New Testament.

With all your, O blessed and best Emmanuel

Jesus

Obedient Servant.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Andrew Johnson Hotel,

Feb. 26. 46

My dearest one,

I am back here again in R. of. Hall.
Yesterday (Monday) wearing a nice young
minister came for me and drove me out some
five miles to the White Plains hotel where each
30 or more ministers are had a good coffee
closing this noon.

I was to have gone to bridge this
afternoon but I am glad plans are changed
and I have this afternoon a longer bus and
drive out 16 miles tomorrow morning to bridge

at 9³⁰ and come back for a 1²⁵ train to Hunts-
ville the same train on which you and I went
to Coonh.

I got Belle's letter enclosed and your Satur-
day letter at White Springs. I hope you have
not had more snow and trust that you and
Alice see read all the books in my study as
you clean them. The best improper ones are the
Anderson comedies and I have them with me.
They could not be suitable reading for Alice.

But you are suitable, entertaining, satirical,
good, lively, easily-extended but wonderful as a
comedian - blessed and blessing.

Your devoted
A. Stewart.

HOTEL RUSSEL ERSKINE

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FIREPROOF GARAGE CONNECTING
DIRECTLY WITH LOBBY
AIR-CONDITIONED
COFFEE SHOP

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

POPULATION 30 000

Thursday even
Feb 28, 46

My very dearest and best,

We are here after experiences. Yesterday
morning I drove out past the large aluminum
plants to Tusculum College and spoke to a grand
company of young people - 80 in the Student Vol.
center band. Then I drove back to the Adams
Johnson Hotel and got some lunch and then took
a 1²⁵ train to Chattanooga stopping there to a train
on the road to Corinth leaving at 5 and then
back at 7⁴⁵ - I was a local train with no
driving car or vestibule and we looked forward to
seeing her at 8 PM. But one of our cars jumped
the track and we arrived 1/2 hour late at

30
1 - Tom and Vicky to get some more yesterday. So

copy it as we were at first but then we see

reservations had been made. We

got good quarters at last and I slept from 2 until

7:45. Now we have had a good breakfast of ham

and eggs. and had lunch at 10³⁰ pm. Ok.

It is late spring here and Dr. Cross talks to the

plum trees are in blossom in Birmingham.

And you are the loveliest flower that ever

bloomed that I ever saw

birds

roses

lilies

lilac

and

blue hydrangea

Calla lilies !!

Love ever
Mary

One

The Ross Hotel



ATHENS, ALABAMA

Wednesday Pm
July 28 '46

Most loving and beloved,

After writing to you this morning I got your
Wednesday letter and am sorry you missed the evening
class. The study books can wait until I get
back to be returned to their shelves.

We had a beautiful ride over the high
hills along Standish and then here at the
open down session is just over.

Prescilla King and four other ladies whose
names I ought to know and don't come over 100
miles from Coverts to home and to spend 8 weeks
they send you a great deal of love.

It is a beautiful clear fresh day and there is
a nice little town and a nice little hotel but with you

dining room. We go out to a near by restaurant

to drive back tomorrow to Quotable to
take the 3⁴⁰ train for Philadelphia. I hope you
may have a comfortable trip on to Paoli. Bless-
ed are the eyes that ever look upon you!

There are 20 good men here. Mr. Cady is
gone and sends you his warm regards.

As to Shakespeare's comedies they are not
comparable with John and Ann Buchanan. So!

But all my love to you - far more lovely
than Peria, Aronia, Isidore and all the rest
of Shakespeare's lovely heterodox ladies.

Your own

Devotee.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Thursday

March 7, 1866

My heavenly Blessing,

Peace and happiness be with you from
your heavenly home. And please dont go back
too soon.

Good old Dr. Deering, one of the ministers
has met me in Haverbury and we had a
nice drive down - 41 miles, via Carlisle.

There was a good congregation in the Temple
between church and I got to bed at 9³⁰ -

I am staying with the Presbyterian
minister. It is a spacious house, no service!

This wife is ~~hospitable~~ and the help, I have

a very nice room and a bath room to
myself. I have made my own bed and am
having a couple remaining with a gentle
drizzle rain falling.

From
Riviera
7:10 AM
23

D. Just wish I could to drive up
to St. Germain on Monday morning for the
train, to St. Paul at 10⁴⁵ where I shall
look to see your lovely face and to escort
you to the airport.

All love also you, beloved,

Tomson

G. Tomson

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Friday,

Feb 8, 46

Most beloved,

Two days here as you thought we had a
revision Communion service. When I was here
before we had one and it was a great blessing.

It is windy - today very and cool after
some rain yesterday.

Dr. Jahnke says he will drive me to
Hartford Monday morning for the 9²³. That
is a tough train but I hope I will not
be late. It is due at 10⁴⁵.

I have all day to rest & read - "Lawson"
and "No Last of the Waterlilies" and "China" these

for.

Today I go out to dinner at Dr. Doerbenz's and
tomorrow and Sunday at other homes.

This house is like "Potter's Dam". I try to
keep up my end by bed making and tidiness
but you know what a stormy creature I be.

I have written Harry to meet me
Monday evening. And so home!

All blessing on you

~~Love~~ Love

Your own

Dwight D. Baker.

HOTEL PHILADELPHIAN

Chestnut at 39th Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

DANIEL CRAWFORD, JR., Pres. & Gen'l Mgr.

Monday

Oct. 15, 46

My own dearest one,

I came down yesterday afternoon after
dinner at Green Bailey's and had a quiet evening
here. Now I am just back from the first noon train
theatre reading freely and abundantly. I shall rest
and read this afternoon and then go to speak at
Bethany tonight.

I hope you are having some rest and that all
the dear family around you is well.

It will be so good to see you on Saturday. I
fear you have not enough money for rail road fare to
Wg. So I read a check which I believe can cash.
I will have tickets by to Washington and via
you will have some at the train gate (4⁰² - train)
Saturday afternoon.

I have a great deal more here in this
house too better than - but as in comparison.

Get as you can

for an

RED,

WILSON COLLEGE
CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Tuesday
Jan 24, 46

Most dear and beautiful,
kind and amiable,
perfection:

I hope you are well and happy. I see the same with
thinking of you.

It was a warm ride from my to Chambersburg, but
it is comfortable here. I had a nice ride down
yesterday and was in bed by nine for a good rest.

I spoke at 8³⁰ this morning to a nice gathering of
members and women of the Episcopal Society. Mrs.
Kearney is here and other good interesting
people.

I wonder about your plans. If I do not hear
from you I shall see you on the last special
Friday train due at Chambersburg at

Your ever loving
Red,

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

My Angel,

A telegram came last evening from Jim saying that Monday or Tuesday of next week would be a good time for him, so I do not have to go this week, and any thought of King Henry and his armies can just wait. I wish Martha Finley were within reach, she knows more of the World's Y.W. people than I do. But it would seem to me that Vera's lovely clothes- which Jim ought not to see on anyone here, ever~~more~~ might best be sent to the British women whom Vera knew so well. And her jewelry, some of it very valuable- might be sold for the fund in memory of Vera that you sent the fifty dollar check to. But it will get clearer when I see Jim.

Agnes Gould is here, and since I do not have to go to New York today, she will stay another night, and Daisy will get here tomorrow afternoon.

Marnie telephoned last evening and is well, hopes for the good housekeeper, and says Betty and Billy are going ahead with moving plans, tho' the people in the house show no signs of moving out.

The Lesters are moving soon, too, so what complicates things. But the van will come from Baltimore, stop at Bryn Mawr, go to Doylestown, and pick up more, and then a good many things will have to be stored in Doylestown until Betty gets back from Maine. No clear word yet about Billy's vacation. But they will come here- all- for a few days on their way to Boston and to Greenings. We will be a close fit, but Alice and I have everything planned. Mrs Brown will come and help when we need her. It will be wonderful to have the babies here. The Buffday was a great success.

You ill be more than hot in Chambersburgh, for it is almost ninety there today- but blissfully beautiful too.

Lots of small chores are getting done, and Agnes and I are having a good time together- getting a number of things straightened out that have been "concerning".

So you will not have to stop over in New York, but will get here on Friday evening, welcome as the Angel you are.

Posty is to come to the door this morningm with a lot of stamps I gave him money for yesterday. All the big packages will be then be gone.

You are the dearest, the nicest ,the handsomest, the kindest, the very best husband that any women ever had.

And I am

Your truly grateful

Wife

June 25th.

Tuesday - July 16 - 46

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Dearest and Best,

It is the most perfect of July mornings, with a glint and gleam in the air that can only be likened to the light in heaven. Only there we will have better eyes to see it with, better hearts to understand it with. You already have the eyes and the heart and the mind to see these heavenly things.

Early this morning I read II Timothy through, to be near you in your lecture at eight, and I know the Angels were helping you to give the light of the knowledge of the Glory, in all that you say. May each one of your hearers have their minds and hearts wide open.

I send you a fat letter yesterday, with checks enclosed -

011

Daisy is staying on, and we have having a good time together, and went last evening to see Anna and the King. It is well done, and we enjoyed it greatly, the place packed. A good many liberties have been taken with the story, and perhaps some with history, but it is all interesting and delightful, and often very funny.

No one has come yet to repair the hydrant, but they assure me "they will take care of it", so I wait in hope.

This morning Daisy, Alice and I will take some lunch, and go over to Red Pond. The battery in Daisy's car is almost used up, but they are trying to get her a new one today.

We stopped yesterday to see Mrs Jenks, and took her a bun and some flowers. She is well, but is having trouble with the oldest of the charges, Beverly, who is "not all there", and makes mischief with the little ones, doing them no good, so Mrs Jenks has told the social worker to come next week and take her away. Mrs Jenks has done her best for her for more than two years, and feels that some one else must take hold. The others she has no difficulty with, but the amount the state pays- Division of Child Welfare- is not enough really to feed them properly- \$28.00 a month, and sent all of the weeks late, for she showed me a check, due June 20th, that she only received on July 13th. She wants to give each child plenty of milk each day- a twenty cents a quart, and unless they had their own chickens, and garden, and the pork that Cubby gets for them, she would be out of pocket. She is troubled about it, for she used to be able to earn something, and now she can barely make ends meet, if the children are properly fed. She gives a good report of Marshall, working steadily, no smoking, good garden.

But I must get at the days chores, Angel, tho' I wish I were with you in Princeton. I tried to plan to go with you, but Daisy changed her plans, coming two weeks later than arranged, so I am here- but you and I are never apart.

You are my perfect husband, I love you
Your grateful & respectful wife - E. B. S.

July 17th

Wednesday -

Beloved & Angelic Person

This may
not get to you -
but I'll try. And
I'll write to Stuart
ring down, too - for
I love you, & the
hobby & life are
empty with out
you.

I am hoping

great Billy can

So 4 each other -

Lucia by her this

care -

Best July day -

Sunny, coolish,

hot in sun -

Blankets at night

Don't had down hats -

phases a few

minutes ago -

Institutes of Wash

affairs — Tacumic.

Dr Ellicott of

Harvard to speak

this afternoon —

She's a funny

one! Write

to you —

Time for lunch —

With my heart

belong to you —

"With my love I have ~~nothing~~

for I am your

Wife."

Rockledge,
Thursday Morning, July 18th. 46

Dearst and Best,

It is a perfect July day, cool, but still far too dry. I did not get off my last Princeton letter in time, so send it with this. And I did not get off any letter to Huntingdon, where I hope you will soon be- it is noon now, and we have just had a lovely call from Mrs Filde, and her two dear little girls, with Elsie and Happy. They go back to New York tomorrow, and it is a wonderful story, a modern miracle of the power of God, that one hears from Mrs Filde.

Here is Billy's letter, came day before yesterday. I hope you and he could connect one evening at Princeton, for with his car it would be easy.

We are just going now to Millerton, to send off Jim's big suit case, and on the way will leave Alice to see her sister-in-law. Poor Henry was taken last night to the Medical Center, they feared he might not live to get there. I called up Dr Fish, who was very nice indeed, and asked him to look up Henry in that vast place. The poor wife is almosty distracted.

Now we must be off.

All my love is with you. No letter from you yesterday, so I will hope for one this time.

Your devoted and adoring and lonely

Wife

June 16

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Most dear and lovely One,

It is half past four, and you are well on your way to Harrisburg. The day has cleared here, and we have been a very busy household.

Dorothy has done all the sheets- ten of them- with the help of "Mr Benjamin Richards", and they have dried in this good sun and breeze. Mrs Williams has been very helpful, and has had a good rest on the porch since luncheon. We had a lunch party out near St Francis, with Sylvia and Elin, who came about eleven, and the nice young minister, Mr Hartman, who preached here two years ago. He went after luncheon, but not until Harry Reed had brought the ivies, now in their place near the shrine. Sylvia is a different person from two weeks ago, but will still have a long climb. The house will sell, soon, Mr Ferley tells them for fifteen to seven teen thousand. If there is much capital gain, the tax will take some, but Sylvia thinks she has spent that on it- The difficulty may be to prove that to the tax-man.

Excellent reports about Klaus Hiemann have come, and I have sent them to him, who went to the wedding on Sat
Miss Barnes reports M.M.J, as sleeping most of the time, thinks it may not be long now for her to wait her home coming. Dr Sutton better. The parish has a chance to show their love for him.

"I walk through the goodness of God as through thick grass and flowers", as Robert Barbour said once.

The shipping strike is unsettling for Holly but may be cleared up by Friday. Daisy comes tomorrow, but

Louise Holmquist is not coming with her.

Mrs Williams and Dorothy are now about to walk over to Mrs Jenks with her cake plate, and to see Alice.

Sylvia's birthday is tomorrow and Elin is to make her cake ~~tomorrow~~ today. They brought a lot of food, so we are well supplied for two days.

Dorothy is invited to the Sunday School picnic on Friday- the Darrahs will come for her. Berry's birthday is on Friday, too, and we have a box of fudge ready for her.

What a rag bag of a letter ! I had a nice nap while Syliva rested on the back lawn. Elin in the Little Blue Room, and Mrs Williams on the porch.

Your love, our prayer, your spirit of faith and truth prevade the house. Beloved. It is the strenght of your faith, your obedience to the ways and words of God, that this house carries healing with it.

His Spirit is with you, in all you do and say, and I know He will give you strenght of sprit and mind and body in all these coming dasy and dways.

Your grateful and adoring

W. J. ...

Monday, June 16th.

Tru. G's birthday!
Patricia's birthday!
your love & prayer
helping in every
way to advance
the fight
against
sin
of
evil!

Tue. J's birthday!
Better & better!

Your love's peace
helping in every
way to advance
the Light &
Love &
Peace of
God!

Monday, June 15th.

W. J.

Tuesday. June 17. '47

Most dearly Beloved -

All goes well

here - Thanks to your

love & the good grace

of God. One Million

left this afternoon (1.44)

Daisy is all the way -

exceeding late - Per-

fect June day. Dusk

a little sooner - does so

well - so clear -

falls. Sylvia gathering

Can't look, She Thinks?

We are having all meals
out-of-door - giving months
with calm breath - for the
beauty of the world, the good-
ness of God, & the wonder
of a life & love like yours,
my Angel -

Your ever more
grateful

Walter -

Shanily - smiling, eating
well - & laughing. She
is of the angel type - so
selfless, so compassionate &
gay - this cat living a
most unnatural life,
poor thing, but this
joy of Ethel's life!
She is so sweet & funny
with the poor beast -
never allowed to see,
for he would never



Robert E. Speer

% Miss McMurtrie

Penn St.

Huntingdon
Pa.

Wednesday

"ROCKLEDGE," LAKEVILLE, CONNECTICUT

Heavenly weather yesterday - Rainy

gradually this morning. Daisy
came before last evening at 8.30

Dr. Williams left at 1.14
(very happy all round) -

Alls well - God is in His heaven

Yours

B.L.C.

9.30 AM. Almost has been
in bed. It was not
checked. Don't had
any
all
the
day

Thursday Morning,
June 19th. 1947

Best Beloved,

It is as cool and as clear as a
good morning in September, very beautiful, but
very chilly. Breakfast on the porch, in the sun-
shine, Elin and Sylvia out picking flowers now,
and yesterday they spent two full hours cutting
off the dead iris.

Poor Tony has a new distress- some
bad boys last night pulled up a lot of potatoes,
and threw some of his to ato and broccoli out
of the hot bed- not deer ! Foot prints of boys !

Daisy took us up to see Alice yester-
day, and the place looks so nice, in perfect or-
der, inside and out, and the new bit of land will

add greatly to their property. Alice is getting on well, and says she will be back on Monday.

Fran telephoned yesterday with good news- The nice head of the Central School, where Peter has been going, will take him as a boarder for next winter, and also help him with his math, which is his poor subject.

Sylvia gains steadily, and Clara is to come for Sunday night, and will help her again to face financial realities. She is not badly off at all, but both she and Elin ought to get to work and earn something. This afternoon we are all going to Gould Farm for tea, and it looks as if the way would work out for them to spend July and August there.

I think I told you Albert had come and fixed the leader yesterday. He said it was not plugged, but had slipped. He hopes to get a civil service job next winter, as boiler man ect in the post-office. He certainly is both efficient and kind.

Who do you think came to call yesterday? Your friend Mrs Buchanan- "Charity"- and her very nice doctor son Gibson? I showed them all about, and enjoyed them greatly, but of course they were desperately disappointed not to see you.

Give a world of love to Aunt Clara and Big, and tell them to come to see us this summer.

We feel ourselves floating on the waves of love and prayer that you keep us supported with.

Your adoring
wife

Friday, June 20th.

Most Dear Angel,

What began to be a most beautiful day has clouded over, and looks like more showers. It is past eleven, Daisy is still asleep, Forothy has gone off with the Darrahs to the church picnic at Lake Buell. Sylvania running the sweeper, to pick up last evenings crumbs, and Elin is getting our picnic lunch ready in the kitchen. But we are not sure of Daisy's car, and may have our lunch on our own estate.

Sylvia is better each day, and will come out of the clouds if the rest of us have enough faith and love. We have to be like the four men who carried the paralytic to the Lord.

Daisy did not get anyone to drive up with her, and came round by Brooklyn- of all places- to see a sick friend who had not let her know that she had left the hospital, so the long hard drive was all in vain. But she met Florence Kirk at Mt Vernon, and they got here about nine, all safe and well. But Daisy needs to rest now, here.

Yesterday we all went to Gould Farm for tea, and had a lovely drive and a very nice time. Little Miss Priscilla's garden was a wonder, lupines, poppies, for-get-me-nots(she gave us two big bunches that are planted in the

wild garden) and I hope Sylvia and Elin will decide to go there for July and August, getting well again, and then I am sure some plan will work out for them for the winter, doing some work together.

There is still time to get this into the box, but no box can hold the love that goes with it, dearest and best.

Lots of love to Aunt Clara and Mig, and "my best", as the young say, to Verna.

Your
grateful,
devoted,
loving,
joyful

Wife

June 20th.

Marnie called last evening, says they will not get here until the first or second of July. Both well and happy and very busy, winding up school business, and doing necessary things for the house. "It takes a heap of living to make a house a home".

The expressman has just brought a small trunk from Marion Hyde. I had it put in the White Barn, on one of the red chests.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mrs. Robert E. Speer,

Silver Bay Hotel,

Silver Bay,

Long Grove, N.Y.



July 3.

Dearest,

Are Shedd & Thelma to come north
away from the children so long, so to
are to go with me on Sat. to Northfield
and return from there to New York on
Sunday, probably - or Monday evening.
On Tuesday we are to start for Ohio. So
if you could bring the children at
Englewood you are home to you
then save time between Sunday and
Monday. I shall be home Tuesday
evening. Are Shedd's address in
N.Y. is with the McCannys, 1570
Washington Ave., on Monday we are to
at Hatfield & Prof. Paton 50 Forest
St. Hatfield Conn.

As we are all well. The play is
going & the prospect of a fine day
tomorrow seems good.

With love to all
K.S.

The Princeton Inn
Princeton, New Jersey

Monday

July 15, 46

My dearest one,

Stone is better and I wish I were there
and shall be in God's good hands a week from
today.

I reached Philadelphia Sunday evening at 9 and
had a nice room at the Robert Thomas Hotel.

Sunday was clear and pleasant but very hot
with sun and when preaching or working I was
worn too. Services and then on a crowded
train I came here and was in bed by eleven.

I had my first hour this morning at
8¹⁵ and now have all day for rest. I shall
take a good nap this afternoon.

It is overcast and somewhat cooler today.

I hope all is well with you and that you may
have some rain - a good rain - this week.

I passed a R.C. church yesterday morning
packed to the doors at an of four hourly masses
and was told about 150 people at each service.
What is the explanation?

How I see work done on II^d in and then
rest to and four hours here on II^d then.

Love as my heart's love

for you

Walter

The Princeton Inn
Princeton, New Jersey

Tuesday

page 46

Dearest, Louisa and Best,

Today is as perfect a day as ever
seen - a cloudless pale blue sky, fresh, cool air
and little pleasant breezes - and to complete the blessed-
ness of the day your letter of yesterday telling
of your Sunday and that Sunday will stay until
I return.

All your words here I have had for twenty
hours. And though I don't say Paul certainly
tells of the present day ministry.

I have just come now from a home on
Leprosion by Dr. Cahill, the great Pascal student.
Who never tires of a denigrating day both as
"The Ministry of Christ." His wife is with him and

There is a Scotch professor who is a great
admirer of Dr. Cairns.

The days can not go too fast. I was never
brighter here and than I go out on Monday
to study for.

All blessings be sent you

most lovingly,

Your son
R. S.

The Princeton Inn

Princeton, New Jersey July 17, '46

Worst and best and Only Beloved,

Your yesterday's letter was here when I got back to the Inn from my hour and from signing diplomas for the summer commencement. You are having just such days here as you describe at Rockledge. It is a heavenly contrast with the other summer I have been here.

All good even. I have a large and very responsive crowd at my hour and Paul's frequent grand sense takes hold of them. I am sure will be the last out I shall try to get away at one to Huntington Box. Even if delayed I can get to Huntington in the evening.

I am taking all my meals - and very good ones they are - here at the Inn instead of a long walk to the Seminary dining hall at the New School occupied by the Seminary.

I found time to have eaten, and a small
dinner body, a professor from Aberdeen, who has a
great reputation for Dr. Cairns. I went to his
house after mine. He read it all, - quite finished
by Adams on day dash before and was
wiser to job to see it of ribs.

What a dear good blessing you are! Rem-
ember and enjoyable! Unrepeated and un-
depressible!

Your everloving admirer

Edw

Robert G. ...

Wassanthe Spang, Va.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT Aug 19, 46

Most lovely and beloved.

It is a sparkling cool morning, after a rainy day yesterday - though the morning was clear and pleasant in itself. I left at 12³⁰ standard time and had a con. forable trip, thinking on addresses and reading Grafton's latest writing but g-th-would. had-posses every.

I arrived at Staunton on time and was met and brought out here by a kind lady driver who aimed at 60 miles an hour as a minimum and often attained 70. I was in bed by midnight and have got up at 7¹⁵ and am waiting now for breakfast. I have read a number of your hours as they are evidently on standard time, as I had a good quiet period before the breakfast hours.

It is so cool that I have on coat and waistcoat and overcoat. I hope it is pleasant with you.

Norman Stevenson and Hallee were at church.
Carl says Jennings looking very well. He had heard
from Mrs. W. Caldwell and I agreed her to follow the
waller up.

I shall have all day to do as I please with no
address until evening. There will be two addresses
tomorrow and one Wednesday morning and then I
go over to Charlottetown for the train to Block
Mountain which is the railroad station for Montserrat.

It is good to think of home and Agnes's love
with you. Peace and joy and blessing be with you.

Your earnest one

B.L.C.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE

Tuesday

CONNECTICUT Aug. 20, 46

My dear dearest one,

The weather is perfect and good friends abound
James spent about you here from Mrs. Spent and
became.

I have spoken three times and have two more
and then some one will get in on Charlotte,
we tomorrow afternoon.

Dear old Frank Pie is here, father in
law of Otavia and free of interest in Maine.

Dr. Banner is here too for the first time and
today we have had Governor Boyd here. I told him
we hope to have some day Francis Parliament of
the Birds.

has heavy content and abstract for the piece of
by dead two volumes I must take a copy and
get ready for tonight

God's blessing on you all.

Yours

Charles Devoted Son,

5 Km

Westport, Me.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT Aug 22/46

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bist,

A heavy shower is supplying the little lake
and washing every leaf but a nice sun has been
kind so as not to interfere with the evening party.

I left Providence at 7³⁰ last night and
was here for a delicious breakfast at 8⁴⁵. I

spoke at 11 on Bible Study and had many able

friends & yours and mine.

Now I have had a good 3 hours sleep &
will go for the sleep car and am to speak again
this evening.

I hope you are having a good week and
from Rockledge - Beulah's Big Home, Providence

Wells Farm and Lelande Service, Good Farm types
Stanford, Eastwood, Graceland and the Sandstone
Valley.

I was away after near Roshop Hughes and I go
to Bonlandon and I return on Sunday after-
noon.

The rain is already starting.

and I love you - by that time is do starting.

Your own

Love.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Wheat, Me
Aug 23, 46

Dear Aggie,

At breakfast from which I have just
come I got your dear Tuesday letter with all
its welcome news. I am sorry I can't
leave you. Please have I say love for you
and I come on Tuesday.

It is bright and fresh after the
rainy afternoon and I have an hour yet
before the morning meeting. This afternoon I go
to Sanderson returning here Sunday after-
noon.

A man from Orlando has in yesterday
the David K. Conroy has died last Tuesday

at Orlando. It was 86 I think and an old
old friend.

I have not been able to leave as yet
whether Mrs. Chester is here but am enjoying

how all blessing, joy and peace be

with you. Love forever yours.

Yours

Whitney Lovin

I have no more on time - I hope to reach
Baltimore on the Tuesday morning train.

JAS. ANDERSON
President



FRIENDSHIP AND
HOSPITALITY

Anderson Hotels System

- ALABAMA
Decatur
Hotel Tennessee Valley
- ARKANSAS
Little Rock
Hotel Lincoln
Hotel Texas-Stanley
- COLORADO
Denver
Hotel Midland
- ILLINOIS
Centralia
Hotel Langenfeld
Quincy
Hotel Quincy
- INDIANA
Goshen
Hotel Goshen
Shelbyville
Hotel Shelby
- KENTUCKY
Hazard
Hotel Hurst
Madisonville
Hotel Grand Central
- LOUISIANA
Bogalusa
Hotel Redwood
Shreveport
Hotel Arlington
- MARYLAND
Baltimore
Hotel Norva
- MISSISSIPPI
Gulfport
Hotel Rayner
- NEBRASKA
Lincoln
Hotel Grand
- NORTH CAROLINA
Elkin
Hotel Elkin
Greenville
Hotel Greenville
- OHIO
Salem
Hotel Metzger
- OKLAHOMA
Oklahoma City
Hotel City
Sapulpa
Hotel Loraine
Tulsa
Hotel New Fox
- PENNSYLVANIA
Lebanon
Hotel Stratford
Hotel Walton
Pottsville
Hotel Park
- SOUTH CAROLINA
Anderson
Hotel Plaza
- TENNESSEE
Elizabethton
Hotel Governor Taylor
Union City
Hotel Palace
- TEXAS
Amarillo
Hotel Atlas
Hotel King
Borger
Hotel Metropolitan
Denison
Hotel New Palace
Edinburg
Hotel Edinburg
Fort Worth
Hotel Mohawk
Jacksonville
Hotel Etex
McKinney
Hotel Commercial
Nacogdoches
Hotel Redland
Waco
Hotel State House
Hotel Texas
Wellington
Hotel Wellington
Wichita Falls
Hotel Moro
Vernon
Hotel Bailey
- VIRGINIA
Charlottesville
Hotel Queen Charlotte
Danville
Hotel Anderson
Roanoke
Hotel Cavalier

Written From

Hotel Green Charlotte
City Charlottesville Va

Aug 21 '46

Best wishes and best,

A good friend dear me are here this afternoon and I have now several great hours here for supper and by train at 9:30

My last address was this morning and after dinner this friend brought Mr. Bourne and me by a beautiful drive over to Woodstock to Charlottesville.

Frank Price, Oliver's husband, made an excellent address this morning. He said that his warm regards to Wanda.

I shall get to Beach Mountain and then - but toward at breakfast time and be there at the Corporate Hotel early Saturday morning and

then go to Borden Park returning to Leamington for Sunday night
and leaving Leamington for home by train is due in May
at 6⁴⁵ - I'm sorry knowing so that I can catch the morning
train if you are on time. I shall send you word if I
can't. I hope to see you blessed, because
I love you Sunday morning

Love also love to you all.

John
Our love

ST. LOUIS, MO.
OCT 21
11-AM
1946

Mrs Robert E. Speer

Lakeville

Connecticut

BUILD YOUR FUTURE
WISELY, SAFELY
U. S. SAVINGS BONDS



St Louis Station

"ROCKLEDGE," LAKEVILLE, CONNECTICUT

Oct 21, '46

~~Dear Dad~~
1707 QUOY OJINA

Our train is just in on time and Ruffe & Brown is here at 9. He has gone wild. It is cool and cloudy. Daisy was at church yesterday morning. I had a conference with the skinners.

Our old station has been gut modernized and it is an interesting study of life
Our train is best

Draws love to you all

B.L.C.



The Kentwood Arms Hotel

Springfield, Missouri

Tuesday evening
Oct. 22, '46

My dear beloved,

We left Farmington right after lunch - west as we have
usually done, and have had a beautiful ride through the Ozark
Mountains over the 200 miles, arriving here at this very nice
place at 6:30. Now we have had dinner and I am going to
bed in anticipation of the dawn tomorrow. Then we go on
on Monday to Kansas City, another good long drive.

Hope you are in good company and a capital dinner
and the matter of Lincoln, Lewis, and Mr. Benton who has
succeeded your driving in good faith.

The foliage is beautiful but not nearly as beautiful as
at home with you. It is mostly the orange of the oaks and some of
the scarlet and vermilion of the maples.

I must lay out clean lines now for tomorrow

and try to get a good, refreshing sleep.



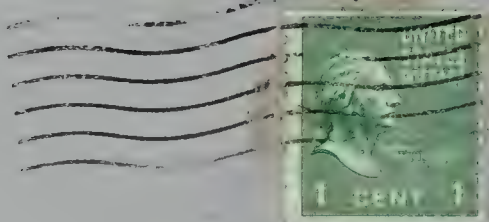
I hope you are well, and that you are given
to read tonight that you can't float away to the other world.

Yours ever

as an act of the

Linn.

SPRINGFIELD
OCT 22
9 PM
1946



Mrs. Robert E. Spear

Lakeville

LAKEVILLE
OCT 25
10 AM
1946
IND.

~~Springfield~~
Connecticut

Missouri
1946



Darlington Co.

"ROCKLEDGE," LAKEVILLE, CONNECTICUT

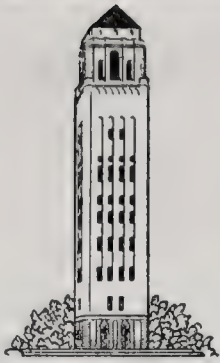
Oct. 22, 46

My dearest

The Service is over and we had now on a 200
mile drive to Springfield. We had met her in an
experience of some 80 other war wounded who don
a right to break one's heart - and to work on
people for what we & our children have had.
I'd keep and bless you.

Your ever
B.L.C.

TELEPHONE:
LEE'S SUMMIT, 404
KANSAS CITY, VI 8720



Unity Training School

UNITY FARM, R.F.D. 3 - LEE'S SUMMIT, MISSOURI

Thursday.

Oct. 24. 46

My dear beloved.

I was glad to get in Springfield yesterday your letter and to know that you were not alone. I hope you have had or are having a good trip to Westboro.

We had a three session seminar in Springfield - in a nice church and with a good hotel. We left at 6 this morning and took a 175 mile drive and we are in this nice wooded place, a good country estate of the "Unity" movement. I have a beautiful room in a good home and we are having our program by oak trees and about 2000 people (with lunch) gives us a large living room where our meetings are to be held.

We have just arrived at 11 am and there is time for a little rest and questions before lunch at 12.

We have to be in the room tomorrow and then I go in (15 miles) to Kansas City, Kansas, to speak, taking a

Widder to St. Louis, and a 10 cent Sunday
morning to St. Louis.

All peace and blessing to yours truly, dear one.

Your own

Devoted

WESTERN HIGHLANDS PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH

Twelfth and Cleveland Avenue
KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

Friday aft

Oct. 20, 46

My dear daughter,

Our last Wisconsin business is over. We had a beautiful meeting place. I had a palatial bed + bath room looking out on the most glorious oak trees dotted in golden bronze. The meeting room was a nice big drawing room. I spoke for my tenth address this week and this afternoon was dinner in honor. I found out from one of the waitresses who happily knew in which hospital Miss Phillips could be found and I stopped and called on her. She is a wife of a body but of amazing vitality.

Now I am writing in the pastor's study. It is a simple study but with an extraordinary equipment of apparatus. Study hours are 2. For a good country work.

I have come from the waitresses here - if at

these small boys - the servants, but concepts and
good cheer. We will have dinner with them.
Then I speak at a union service and take a
late train for St. Louis, reaching Indianapolis
two hours after noon. It will be good to have a
letter this from you blessed angels.

Everybody wants that I never find so dear
and good a life as you. Or if they don't know
they would if they only knew. And I know.
And I love you. And you are now and ever here
every day. And you need not say otherwise for an-
wise would it be so.

Be always and peace to you

Yours

Uky, Ben.



COLUMBIA CLUB
INDIANAPOLIS

Saturday aft.
Oct. 26, 46

My most dear and lovely

This is a full term of coldness.
I will try again in the woods on the
granite of Bain Nicolays grand
meadows.

"Corymb anastomosa, dulcissima,
ferruginea, unica fidelissima"!

Peace and joy and love to all

Yours

We have just arrived after a fine
weeking last night, right on the slopes of
St. Louis, beautiful here and across here in
the pleasant day.

Your telegram was waiting and I am
glad you have had so good a view and
has had the pleasure with you

As I think I shall take a trip
as being to visit you

Yours
RHS



COLUMBIA CLUB
INDIANAPOLIS

Sunday

Oct 27, 46

Dear Mr. [unclear],

It is a beautiful sunny day and I
am just back from a round of golf
when I finished as I knew how.

And here is your letter of Sunday with
its enclosure which says to have been
delivered to me yesterday.

I have written [unclear]. I think [unclear]
means that the payment of [unclear] [unclear]

and the previous payments to Stacey
appreciated ⁷ Boss. Her use be present
to Stacey's estate. It use as limit
to Stacey.

has I have have it after after I
have had done, for me and Stacey's
"Practical Letters" and being thoughtful
you and home.

Yours ever
Loren

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Spencer, Ind.

Monday

Oct 28, 46

My own beloved,

We have just arrived at this tranquil place. This Canyon Inn is in a state reservation, McCumbe's Creek Park - a beautiful wooded bit of hills and gullies at White River. I have been here twice before. We left Indianapolis at 8³⁰ and we had steady traffic 10. hrs I have no of today and tomorrow morning for rest, then we drive on on Sunday afternoon to Virginia Lake.

Last evening I went to a church service with some 500 very people of the beautiful beauty of the beauty and the spoke to them and to a crowded church. It was an encouragement to see such a group.

It is quiet + peaceful here and quite comfortable. But I think of Priscilla King's sorrow. I fear some boys would have been reckless and irresponsible and how they have done this irreparable thing. I am glad your chauffeurs have driven you safely.

Help my wife from you and home is over
in 12 days I shall see you. The plane is less
by 5 5, so if it is not delayed, I can catch the
first noon train. Then I shall see you. And that will
be heaven for me!

Peace and joy to each you.

Your own

Ever-loving,

Tuesday
ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT Oct 29. 46

My most precious and rare.

You are the only one - unique, solitary, unperceived, unregarded, unobscured. If you don't believe it you may take my word for it, for I speak that which I know. You are. And it is my duty and pleasure to tell you so.

I had all yesterday afternoon for rest - a two hours nap, a walk to a little water fall, thinking and address and reading Pascoe's "Franciscan Letters" in which he dismembers the Jesuits, and a Sacristan book on a Conventual Mary Magdalene in 4 years of 1812

In the evening there were some religious services and then about a word of warning I was called on for an address, and there was no escape.

Now breakfast is over and I have the whole morning and until 2 when the final session begins John Work is to be here, reading Indianapolis the morning of 8th.

I look out of my window and words like

Peavey - handbook, history, experience, color etc. The au-
thor of Jay takes us back to October in the Peavey
hills.

The committee have their views with them here and
I think they will bring to the meetings. For 3 years
was all for keeping the same as to the men but I
think we ought to count the views in. I just want
to see how they might all be what the right ideal
and standard is.

The author summarizes another side of the field. I
hope it is as well for you.

Best all of you, always in

Yours R.R.S.

Westminster Hotel

On Beautiful Lake Winona
Winona Lake, Indiana

Wednesday
Oct 30, 1886

Very own most kindly and beloved.

We closed an excellent session at the Canyon
at noon and left after lunch for the next session
in the eve. We had a two hour drive to Indianapolis
and a three hour drive from there here. Supper is
now over and I have read your Saturday letter and
was glad to hear of your success. I have all the evening
been preparing for the first session to-
morrow afternoon.

Stanton Robinson is not here but his
sister and told her of your success and to please
be returned home.

I have been here every time in past years,
It is not an exhilarating place - a flat, marshy lake
flourish with you. It is a substantial hotel, however.
There is a music room now by its garden
now, but it is good music and will take us to sleep.

Just now it is "Challenged, what a service!"
John Kennedy joined us yesterday morning
in the San Francisco room. Then I took a train
to Chicago and spent Friday night at the
Palmer House and took the Overland Limited
to the C. & N. W. and Union Pacific at 3 P.M.
Friday afternoon, due at Berkeley early Mon-
day afternoon.

A dozen or more of the ministers were
occupied with their wives at the Canyon Inn
and we invited them in, to the good of us all.

I say you!

Every voice ought to be for

you now!

Westminster Hotel

On Beautiful Lake Winona
Winona Lake, Indiana

Thursday,
Oct. 31, 46

Most beautiful and dear

I wish I were home with you. This is
lonely business, wandering about over the world
without you and your dear and blessed com-
panionship. It is loneliness in the day and it
is loneliness in the night, awake and asleep.

I want to be with you and to have you in
my arms and to be in your arms. But it was
had to lay down, a week from tomorrow I shall
be starting home and a week from Saturday I
shall see you and hold you close.

Last night I was in bed from 9 to 7 and
had a good rest to the music of rain during the
night and the cooing of bigrams in the morning.

This will be a great sermon, and will be
longer. all the better on that account. There were 80
or so at the last one.

I don't care for cinema. It is a death
and sleeping place. Since I was here at Grand
Cassidy and every time at summer conferences.
How the conferences are very voluminous, protracted
and study financial returns cling to the place.

I am nearly through Pascal's Provincial
Letters. How any one can read them and have any
expect for a good deal of fruit today, and present
worlds is difficult to see. I feel Thackeray's
but it is pleasant, comfortable and joyful to

think of you and see the years of our happy life together.
I can look back some 40 years, many after many, - the
first sight of you is beautiful, the bride a beauty. It days of
trouble, our first night together there alone, my coming
back to you at Hartingdon after a winter trip, the return
in San Juan Pader in Mexico, from So. America,
from Scotland. And soon I will be coming home to you
again to find you nicer, dearer and welcome than ever
before. All blessings on you, your dear and true husband.



PALMER HOUSE
CHICAGO

Friday evening
Nov. 1, 1866

Dearest and longed for,

So Paul wrote to a friend and not to
Paul. Does not seem very justly so to a better and
nicer than any even of Paul's best friends.

Our Benice, Drexler is remembered, but
very good closed at noon and I was driven
in a pouring rain to take the train at
Lansing. When it came I was packed to
the aisles but after having seen Paul
& did not know his soldiers and am her

how a few o'clock in this way will
rather political hotel, but not reasonable
rates. I have as well & Nam as we
could desire for \$4.40 and there has a
good rest here until tomorrow afternoon
by train leave at 3 and in Dec in Berlin
by Berlin, afternoon. I am to leave San 8.
in 1873, at 5³¹ - to place stopping only at
Oro and the in Reg. of Gen. Safety.
So I have come up with 12²⁵ - the at that -
later at 2⁵⁹ -

The working will back to Berlin -
dis and Dr. Berlin returns to night

to Philas. Only I hear away from the dawn
and faster away from my blessed Angel
about I love, Christ and Adam, according
to the marriage ceremony of the Church of
England.

I had a discussion with some anti-
feminist pro conservative ministers of the
I was reminded of a story told me in
Visconti by a woman's summer convention
in the garden when a woman preacher was
preaching a sermon on being big game
and of what I had cost seven dollars. Look-
ing at the man in the congregation she said,
"You may think that is a good money bank"

to be cast out of our team. But I would
remind you that the Lord paid every dollar
in our team to fill 2000 bags. That
was a bullet eye.

The rain has ceased and all is
gentleness and peace and love. Beloved One

Yours
Husband.

Addresses

- Oct. 20 ~~First Presbyterian Church, Greenwood~~ ✓
- 21, 22 ~~to Rev. Fred Walker~~ -
The Orphanage, Farmington, Mo. -
- 23, ~~to First & Calvary Church~~ Wed.
Springfield, Mo.
- 24, 25 ~~Unity, Farm, near Kansas City, Mo.~~ Thurs
- 26, 27 ~~to Columbia Club, Indianapolis, Ind.~~ Sat. Friday
Sunday
- 28-30 ~~Canyon Inn,~~ (Mon. Tues)
McCormick's Creek State Park, Spencer
Indiana.

31. ~~Greenwater Hotel~~ (Thurs)
~~Greenwater Lake~~
Indiana

Oct	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31					
Nov	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30			
Dec	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Nov 1-4 ~~En route to Calypso~~ (Fri. Sat. Sun. Mon)

Nov 5-8 ~~to Rev. Y. S. Downs St,~~
753 Santa Barbara Road Tuesday
Wed.

Hotel Durant Thurs.
Berkeley 7 Friday
Berkeley - Calif

9 ~~Due in by 12²⁰ noon~~ } In ins air

warmer



PALMER HOUSE
CHICAGO

Saturday,

Nov. 2, 1916

My dearest one,

This is a morning of blissful rest. I went to bed at 9 and got up before eight and now after breakfast have read this morning's Dearborn Times which must have come by plane and am spending the whole morning at peace in my room. I shall get lunch here and then go leisurely to my train.

I have nearly finished Pascal's letters and have read two 25 cent books and have also done Stanley's business on the

I am wondering what you found when I say day
of the paper to the laundry.

Sautin tin fies we must have the cat and fields.
I think I was really full in September. and we
have not been around this fall.

I have vaccine for eyes and lamolin for any
sore spots and listerine - so I can furnish.

Be you careful of my blessed sposa harmonissima,
felicitatissima, confortabilissima, most deary land
and layd for my joy and crown,

Your own Ern Lane.

Agostolic Age. I must get a thriller or
two for the long railway journey. I can
find them at the Station news stand.

This hotel is a kind of a dainty and life,
a Chicago Waldorf-Astoria. The lobby is a
terrace but the low room floors are nice
and quiet. It is a right-war, however,
congruent with the beauty and space of
home.

The day is grey and threatening but to
wanderer who shall be out in the darkness
of the great plains, and a long day among Cali-
fornia Plains.



San Francisco Overland

Chicago and North Western System
Union Pacific Railroad
Southern Pacific

Enroute
Early Sunday morning
Nov. 3, '46

Very soon indeed,

Something broke on the train last night - the generator on one car. The porter said and since then we have crept along. He that seems to be off and that's is nearly 8 there is also no breakfast. We seem to be coming to Grand Bluns, Neb. near then two hours late. This is a nice road stop place I think and doubtless something will be done here.

Fortunately, I have a couple of books at Berkeley from my engagements and have plenty of reading matter.

It is cold and blustering outside.

I went to bed by 9 and had 10 hours rest and sleep.

A married couple occupied the lower berth opposite mine and made no disturbance though they had whiskey & soda before retiring.

Some people waiting for breakfast have gone off to find coffee near by. One other man and I have used the electric car to ourselves. He is waiting also, perhaps to his B.S.C. But the car had a candle to mine.

Later

Car on stile at Grand Island, more than 5 hours late. The accident was to my sleepers and it seems providential that car was not wrecked, the generator on it car broke loose. Happily it did not fall under the car. I did not know that anything had happened tho' others said it seemed to them as though car had hit an auto.

Now they have taken our car out and moved us to the Club Car which we got to Chicago this evening when they expect to get another car. I have a corn flake meal and have had a good breakfast.

North Platte.

Cars are thus far all right, the train running fast over main but I judge there is no likelihood of making up time. Car is a cheerful set however, and there is a good dining car.

I have hunted up my bag and got Stanley's essay. And I have had a good time studying Titus and Acts. I have read a list of all the people named in Acts, there are some nice or more interesting women but none as interesting as you.

It is bright and sunny now. There may have
been snow. & so it has melted away.

Also I made a list of all the sermons in
Acts. & I go to Princeton next summer & think
of teaching Acts in four studies

1. The persons named in Acts
2. The sermons
3. The missionary principles
4. The character of the primitive church.

We are stopping a long time here, but I shall
wait & post this at Chazyville when we stop & get
our new sleepers.

Saturday

Now we are nearly to Logansport. The country is
white with snow. It is cold out but too warm
in the train

I see Princeton and Rutgers across in their first base
years yesterday.

I will send this now & post it at Chazyville

Ever and always

John Dean.



San Francisco Overland

Chicago and North Western System
Union Pacific Railroad
Southern Pacific

Ornerest and Best,

Enroute,
Monday, Nov 14, 46

Now nearly 10 hours late, we are in Nevada with snow covered mountains and sandy cañon prairies. I have had a good breakfast and shall have a good late lunch. Two good meals a day ~~is~~ enough on a long train journey.

I went to bed at 10 PM eastern time, 8 PM. Mountain time and 7 PM Pacific time on which I got up at 6 AM - or 11 hours in bed. I looked out of my window and it was all heaving, frosty water and I saw we were crossing the Great Salt Lake.

The passengers are a specimen lot of American human beings, far below the standard of my B & C

Now we are losing some more time waiting for a freight train to pass. It is snow and cold and sparkling sunshine without hot comfort and warmth within.

I gave my ghost and detourer looks to soldiers and have been steadily for company today - all packed and out of horse but cheerful and kindly and idulations toward crowd of Negroes. The poor Negroes held to their wholly fantastic idea that they are the "bridge" between Pecos and Brown Co. Indians.

People forget that "protect" does not mean "deny" (deny) but "entirely for."

Wassada is a big terrace state with 100000 people.
Lincoln secured its admission to the Union in order to
insure the 13th Amendment to the Constitution. I wonder how
what the Chinese would make of the state. Thus far we
have seen only one college, and the stores and school rooms
were closed and boarded up.

How to maintain as high a white as the plains
states and streets as above.

I hope we may reach Berkeley before midnight
I have not sleeping and 1/2 by the way for

Yours very truly
A. C.



HOTEL CLAREMONT
THE BEAUTY SPOT OF CALIFORNIA
BERKELEY 5, CALIFORNIA

Tuesday
Nov. 5, '46

My beloved,

I arrived at Berkeley last night at 11²⁰, ten
hours late. There was no one to meet me but
fortunately I caught the lone taxi before it left
with four other passengers and after much driving
around here and there I found a splendid edifice and
got a room and was in bed by 12³⁰. I rose
at 7³⁰ and have just had breakfast. Now I
must get in touch with Dr. Adams. I don't find
him in his office in the telephone book but shall
locate him through the Steady Steadler or other
base.

The sun is shining and the air is fresh and
clean and I am comfy.

The readings of my log will tomorrow

afternoon.

Now I can get this off at once by air
mail.

If there is any possible delay in the trip from
I will be sure telegraph you.

Always keep and bless you.

Your loving

Lover.

Hotel DURANT

TELEPHONE BERKELEY 8981



Berkeley

Tuesday

Nov. 5, 1946

My dearest one,

I wrote you two hours ago from the Claremont Hotel. After writing I did some telephoning and see is straightforward and I am here at this very nice hotel where I have been before. I could not remember its name last night. If any Dr. Henderson's letter which you forwarded to me here had reached me we would have been here. Dr. Draine knew that I was leaving home Oct. 18 and Dr. Henderson did not write until Oct. 21. There were too many codes with the truth. See is clear now.

And your dear letters of Oct. 29 and Nov. 1 were here with two letters from Mrs. Stone who expects to be in Berkeley this week. There are numerous indications

but I speak only this tomorrow, then on
Monday, one on Friday and then off in the
air to you, most precious.

This is an attractive place - palms and
flowers and nice homes, and the great university which
Storac Bushnell located here, looking down on all.

I have all day now until 5 when I am
going to dinner with S. & Mrs. Deans, I hope
as T. has any other social engagements.

With love and best
love

Tom

Leoni's husband.

Hotel DURANT

NE BERKELEY 8981



DURANT AVENUE AT BOW

Berkeley,

My most blessed one,

Nov. 6, '46

Your Monday letter was here this evening
so I will try one more to you before it has
got to you Friday or Saturday at the latest.

I have just come from a nice meeting of
the Baptist Theological Seminary. Darby
Hunter met me as the close with 6 copies of
"His Minutes" to autograph. I must have left
20 at Kansas City. Elizabeth Hunter was driven
to the airport on Friday after my last ad-
dress. I have tales of delayed planes but your
letters have come without delay. So I hope.

The sky is misty and the air cool.

I went out to dinner last night at Dr.
Dunn's very nice home. They have only one
child - a daughter, and very robust.

I think it might be wise for the U. S.
headquarters to be here in San Francisco. New
York is not a good place. There could be
lots but San F. is better.

It covers and brings and blessing and peace
and health and prosperity to you, your
love, your friends, your dear, your family

Your own

Adoring

Admiring

and admiring

Adore

R.H.S.

PRINCESS ANNE HOTEL

HALFWAY
BETWEEN
RICHMOND
AND
WASHINGTON



LOCATED
IN
THE HEART
OF
THE CITY

Fredericksburg, Virginia

J. R. HILLDRUP
MANAGER

Sunday morning

leave 9:47

My own dearest one,

It is a bright cold morning here. Instead of
spring flowers the wind is about east a bit with
snow this fall yesterday morning.

I had a comfortable ride down having no
trouble in getting a Pullman seat in a through car.
I saw the whole family and Miss Branderham on the
train. They said they were going to Sawmunch.

Mrs. & Mrs. Lancelotti met me on the station
and brought me to Princess Anne - very comfortable
and cozy but a little furnished. I was
to be comfortable but you are I have been at both
places. It is Godsend here.

In the same section on my car was a very
lovely English woman who had just landed and was
on her way to Oxford, S.C. to visit this area
that is English but she looked very lovely and
was surprised.

I have just had breakfast after eleven
hours in bed - a good rest and cold bath and
it was time to check her

By the way and love and fingers in with
you and see me down the door

Yours ever loving

Oscar.

PRINCESS ANNE HOTEL

HALFWAY
BETWEEN
RICHMOND
AND
WASHINGTON



LOCATED
IN
THE HEART
OF
THE CITY

Fredericksburg, Virginia

J. R. HILDRUP
MANAGER

Monday

March 10, 1917

Most dear and good,

It is a bright fresh morning and the snow is
going fast but it is not yet spring.

The church is a nice old brick church and
pre-service was from being represented - hardly 400
or 500 people of the galleries are around some filled.
Very warm hearts & cordial.

Our man was in Cadmus with Elliott
and there him work.

I went to dinner at the minister's after the
evening service - a good dinner dinner prepared by
his wife and daughter.

Have 3 hours all day to myself. Just 3

shall go down to the station and get some
slipper tickets for Friday night - due in day

6⁴⁰ - Saturday evening.

I think even if you had all the dear
children. My father's good best blessing to you

for every one.

Your ever loving

Alvina.

PRINCESS ANNE HOTEL

HALFWAY
BETWEEN
RICHMOND
AND
WASHINGTON



LOCATED
IN
THE HEART
OF
THE CITY

Fredericksburg, Virginia

J. R. HILLDRUP
MANAGER

Tuesday

March 11, '47

My most lovely one,

This is another beautiful day and the remnant
of Saturday snow is going fast.

Yesterday was a quiet, restful day. After
waiting to you I worked down to the station to
take up my Pullman reservation for Friday night
and covered back part some of the historic sites.
Monroe's law office, the old slave block etc. Then I
had a grand afternoon nap.

There was a good evening conversation with
the various members present - including the rabbits
the little squirrels.

After tea came a reception and talk, talk, talk.

all the same thing.

Mr. Lancaster said he had a telegram
from you that he was to teach me in two weeks
night before ten o'clock. Did he, really? If
so I cannot telegraph Daisy and Alice to do
but you can ask by 10¹⁵ P.M. and I will
get off with 8¹⁵ A.M.

Mr. L. is coming at 11 this evening to
take me for a little drive. Some of your
batteries at the Club can see really.

Do you think his house could offer
supper to enclosed?

Erno, really and from the next year,
don't say and argue.

Your son

R.L.S.

PRINCESS ANNE HOTEL

HALFWAY
BETWEEN
RICHMOND
AND
WASHINGTON



LOCATED
IN
THE HEART
OF
THE CITY

Fredericksburg, Virginia

J. R. HILLDRUP
MANAGER

Wednesday

March 12, 47

Dearest and most beloved,

You two good Sunday votes came yesterday
and the enclosed letter from Billy this morning.
And now now the bag of this week from you
is over and day after tomorrow I start
home.

Mr. Lancaster took me out this morning
to a county court house where I read
some interesting and court books going back to
1658. Then I had lunch and a good sleep.

There was a good conversation last night
in the room and about the town - good Colonial and
modern people.

Let's go out to dinner tonight. I've been thinking
there is to be a committee conference and Friday
morning I am to report to the State women's college
has - some 1600 girls - the general counterpart of the
University of Kentucky.

It has been a very bright and your dear has
is still brighter and warmer.

See you soon on you all.

Love

Wm. Brown.

PRINCESS ANNE HOTEL

HALFWAY
BETWEEN
RICHMOND
AND
WASHINGTON



LOCATED
IN
THE HEART
OF
THE CITY

Fredericksburg, Virginia

J. R. HILDRUP
MANAGER

Thursday, March 13, 1947

My dearest one,

Only one more day and I shall have to go
and to the children.

Mr. Lancaster, the minister, was here for a talk
yesterday morning. Then after lunch I had my shop
and we went out to dinner at a nice town of
some people who had been members of Dr. Calk's
church in Elizabeth.

At the evening service the church was packed. It
was wonderfully sunny and some of the other churches had
given up their Lenten meetings. Mr. Lancaster said he
had never seen so many people in his church before.
But don't know I was to expect as well as I
could.

I hoped the colored would early in the week
to make up my room what I was as beautiful
Yesterday I was not down and today I found
the colored not on my desk. This heart goes
with this folk. But they are rising steadily.
One hopes for their gains will not be great but
losing some of their fine qualities.
It seems to be climbing a bit. The days
have been perfect this year.

Now I have read Mr. Deveraux's speech and
wonder on my own and think over the time of
you, blessed age.

Yours on
Lorn.

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



THE NECHO ALLEN Pottsville, Pa.

Southern Gateway to the Anthracite Coal Fields



Tuesday
March 25, 47

My dear daughter,

I came down from Sullivan to Westport on a very good train and had a nice room at the Prussia George. I was in bed at nine and got up at eight, had breakfast and took a taxi to the Prussia station where I had enough time to get my ticket and to book my Abolam. Locks and all. I took the 10 o'clock train to Broad St. station, walked to the Reading, had lunch and left at 1:30 and was here before 4:30 and in a comfortable room looking out over the city and the hills. The young man who met me with the baggage and brought me here.

I was in Pottsville first 60 years ago, spending part of a spring vacation here with my first dance class. As to Pottsville, the family with whom I stayed as you. Judge Pottsville was the

Judge who tried the really expensive. I can't call his son
Cyrus who was in my class.

We have had a later snow flurry but it seems to
be over. It has turned recent colder in the last few
hours.

It is good to think of you as well together at
Litchfield. As blessings be on you all.

Your admirer

Beneficiary.

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



THE NECHO ALLEN Pottsville, Pa.

Southern Gateway to the Anthracite Coal Fields



Wednesday.

March 26, '47

My dearest one,

March certainly did a big success last night and is still
rearin' and roarin'. About four o'clock the wind creaked and
crack and rattled the windows and raged along the streets and
in the morning besides a snow storm at this hour. As there was
a fair company and I met some old friends. And was in bed at
10 and did not get up until nearly 9. As I had had a good
cold bath and a pleasant breakfast. My room is well up and
I have plates and the other things for the evening. and wish to be a
welcome here and rest week.

This town is built in hollows and on hills sides I can
see a glorious country for the Indians with their beautiful
(and) hardwoods of the Schuylkill river block with coal dirt.
The land is a pretty (!) country. The banks
will soon come over the seas with green. The rhododendron

Here you along the coast waters

The whole Virginia are centered here. When I visited
the Peninsula the last of the soldiers were in prison and
went to see them. You see how ancient I am: Lafayette,
William Barton, R. Speer - was here from 1776 to 1947 -

170 years.

→ hope this water blaster has been copied to Penna.
and its for an long good water in Concord!

Love down here to you all

R.D.

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



THE NECHO ALLEN Pottsville, Pa.

Southern Gateway to the Anthracite Coal Fields



Thursday, March 27, '47

My most Precious,

After two days of March bluster today dawned bright and calm but now at 10 am it is raining again and the sky is grey. I hope all this is only preparatory to a fair Palm Sunday and Holy Week.

I had a long call and luncheon yesterday with an old Princeton friend and then spoke twice in the evening. Now I go out to church today and speak here again tonight but my car moved and then go down on Sunday to Philadelphia.

I have solved the "Necho" word. It is simple, "Enoch" with the letters transposed.

From my hotel window I look across the city to the Court House. I don't know which, this is modern or is the old building where Judge Peckham lived. The Valley Forge and I saw the last survivors serving tea for them of in-
provement.

I have read the Times, & hope of my address for the
night and have been planning to stay with address. I shall
try to come up to London on the first train on Sunday
Feb 5. To see you again that will be joy and peace.

With love and warm love

Jean
Lover.

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



THE NECHO ALLEN Pottsville, Pa.

Southern Gateway to the Anthracite Coal Fields



Friday, March 26, 47

My dear Leonard,

I was glad to get yesterday your letter of Tuesday and Wednesday morning. You had the March 26th just as was here. I hope it has gone by now. This morning is clear and bright and not so cold.

As to meeting Dorothy and Sunday, my plan has been to take the 10⁰⁴ train from 30th St. on the Lehigh. That train leaves about 10. 10. I can go down in hours, if necessary, via Scranton, come in on the Reading? Or that case I could get her on the Reading terminal for the 10⁴⁰ train due in by 12⁴¹; so that you could not catch it from train for Allentown and would have to come on the 1³⁸ or 4⁰² Let me know when I can to meet her.

Only one more meeting here. I go to Phila. tomorrow and will

Have a little rest there. Begin to Monday readings.

I had another bout of stomach upset yesterday morning but
chloral and soda and citrat of magnesia have done their work
and I am now feeling better. and I am now feeling better
as right and have had a good night's rest and equilibrium
is restored. But how is Tom and Peter's work?

Get only on work and I shall be home for a long

stay.

Keep all body organs keep you, that should be

Get down to work of any as well you.

Yours

Very truly
Yours

"STOP AT RECOGNIZED HOTELS"



THE NECHO ALLEN
Pottsville, Pa.

Southern Gateway to the Anthracite Coal Fields



Saturday

March 29, 47

My dearest one.

I am wondering what your plans are today, whether you are taking the children to West Brimmer with or Betsy is coming for them or Wannie is taking them tomorrow.

In any case my job keeps you as in this perfect care

We had a fair attendance last night but there have not been many at any of the services.

My hearing is getting down. I feel I was just a sharp attack of this intestinal flu. I wish there is a good dose here.

I am waiting now for my train time - 11¹⁰ to Philadelphia. The minister is coming for me in half an hour.

It has been pleasant to meet an old college friend

He is one of the elders in the church here. He comes
around each day for a talk as a usual

The weather is much better and I have turned
off the heat in my room.

One week from today, and home. Don't fail to tell
me when I am to visit Dorothy.

With ever yours and our love

Yours

Over.

Overest.

A dock train on it Pease. The train reaches day
is 1:37, too late for the Saturday noon train. So
we shall come on the 4⁰²

It is a beautiful fresh morning here.

I hope you were not tired by your trip yes-
terday and may have a good restful day today.

I think I shall go to a nearby Episcopal
Church this morning. I am afraid to go to a
Protestant Church lest I be spotted and not
allowed to worship in peace.

But this very week, was beloved, I am
to come home to you and your beloved home.
You are the nicest, most common senseable, most
comfortable to live with person in all the world.

You are

Love's One

PENN SHERATON HOTEL

Chestnut at Thirty-ninth Street

Philadelphia 1, Pa.

KURT A. SMITH, General Manager

Sunday morning
March 30, 47

West bed over.

It is Sunday morning and I have had a good restful day. It has been clear and cold and bright. I went this morning to the Chamber of the Barman and ordered the chess calendar. It was a good service. Then I had a good afternoon nap, and have listened to some good music over the radio in my room, and read Plato's Republic and prepared for the address of the week. Just now Walter Winchell has been heard on the radio. It would be a great good if some of the commentators and correspondents and newspapers were to be dropped out.

Monday morning

It is bright and cold this morning. The minister who has corresponded with me about this week has just called on the phone to say that he will be here from 20 to 11²⁰. So I have still nearly two hours of quiet here in my room. I have to speak on "Truth" as the lesson of the Monday incidents in Jesus' life

Tonight I am to speak in Bethany Joseph Presbyter-
ian Church, I think on "Jesus and the Bible."

I will be at Grand St. Station Sunday morning
in time to look up Wainwright and get her tickets to
New York.

The hotel staff is rejoicing in being rid of the
ruffian crowd here on Sunday night. "They will
never come here again," they say.

The night chambermaid bundles up my room
early each morning so that I have a door and
key. Your chamberman will be on hand after
Sunday to send you back for you.

Best love and abundant care.

John

Wendell Phillips

The Church of The Saviour

Thirty-eighth Street between Chestnut and Market Streets

West Philadelphia

Rev. D. Wilmot Gateson, D.D., Rector

PALM SUNDAY, MARCH 30TH, 1947



11 A. M. MORNING SERVICE

PRELUDE, Toccata, Adagio, and Fugue in C major.....*J. S. Bach*

PROCESSIONAL, 143, All glory, laud, and honor.....*Melchior Teschner, 1613*
(Service between pages 3 and 20 of the Book of Common Prayer)

THE PALMS (in place of the Venite).....*Fauré*

PSALM 22:1-19), The Passion Psalm, describing our Lord's suffering

FIRST LESSON, Zechariah 9:9-17, Zion's King, coming in lowly majesty

BENEDICTUS Es (p. 11), Blest, praised, exalted be God above all forever.....*Leo Sowerby*

SECOND LESSON, Mark 11:1-11, The Triumphal entry of Christ into Jerusalem

BENEDICTUS (p. 14), He hath raised up a mighty salvation for us.....*Chant*

CREED (p. 15), COLLECT FOR THE DAY (p. 134), That we should follow Christ's example

HYMN 145, Ride on, ride on, in majesty, in lowly pomp, to die.....*John B. Dykes*

SERMON, The Problem of Evil.....*The Rector*

OFFERTORY ANTHEM, FROM THE MESSIAH.....*G. F. Handel*

He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows! He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

The Palm on the Altar and distributed is given by Miss Olive C. Supplee in loving memory of William W. Supplee.

RECTOR: The souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace;

PEOPLE: Grant to them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

RECESSIONAL, 163, The Story of the Cross (sung kneeling).....*Arthur H. Brown*
(Part IV, *The Appeal*, is sung from the Altar)



FREDERICK ROYE, *Organist and Choirmaster*

Volunteers are welcome in the choir. Stimulating rehearsals are held Friday evenings at 8 o'clock, in the Choir Room, 3723 Chestnut Street, third floor.

THE PROBLEM OF PAIN

(Passion Sunday)

The Universality of Pain

This Passion Sunday I am not going to discuss the harmony of the Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the day. Their subject appears to be sin and its atonement. Rather I am taking my subject from the name of the Sunday, and talking about suffering in this world, the problem of pain. If there is one question asked of the clergy more often than another, it is to explain why a good God allows suffering. Suffering is nearly universal in the whole animal kingdom, except among the lowest invertebrates. Every sentient creature, one that has the least brain and nervous system, feels pain; the higher developed the brain, as in man, the more, and more poignant, is both physical pain and mental anguish. "The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now." And some people suffer tortures; I have been with victims of migraine headache, of cruel cancer, and other torturing diseases, and it is heart-rending to behold them.

Pain Among Animals

Without being unfeeling, or a too sanguine optimist, I think I am justified in saying that it is possible to overestimate the quantity and intensity of suffering in general. The whole creation does not groan and travail in unbearable pain all the time. In the brute creation, we remember pictures of a fawn in the jaws of a wolf or a rabbit being devoured by the fangs of a serpent, but animals have not the same capacity of sensation that humans have. They do not suffer in anticipation and memory. Disease is rare among those that are not domesticated, and they die quickly from any cause. Nature is not red in tooth and claw most of the time. While natural life is not a Garden of Eden, neither is it a hell on earth. Our furry and feathered friends have rather a pleasant time of it; observe the squirrels and birds in your garden; think of the flocks of birds and swarms of fish migrating in season—they spend the winter in Florida and the summer in the cool north. Not bad. It is possible to waste too much sympathy on them; their amount of pain is not great, though at times they suffer, more or less briefly.

Pity May Exaggerate

Mankind deserves far more pity than the beasts that perish, though the vast majority of people lead lives that are normally more pleasing than agonizing. We pity the poor more than they pity themselves. We go through hospitals heavy-hearted, and remember the army of war casualties; most of them are brave and uncomplaining. The healthy-minded person, though sick in body, feels more compassion for others than self-pity. Dying of tuberculosis in the South Sea Islands, Robert Louis Stevenson wrote: "That which we suffer ourselves has no longer the same air of monstrous injustice and wanton cruelty that suffering wears when we see it in the case of others." Patients often tell me that they are not as bad off as others in the wards. The totality of the world's suffering is terrible, but we only bear our own. God's universe is still in the making, but it is not sinister; though not perfect, in the beginning God saw that it was good.

Mental Suffering Is Reducible

Much human suffering is mental, not physical, and the amount of it is pitiable. Anxiety and disappointment, fear and regret, humiliation and remorse, desolation and despair, jealousy and the pangs of despised love, desire unfulfilled and over-indulged, are our main burden of woe. War's casualties may shift the proportion of physical pain, but it may not; the amount of mental casualties increased shockingly also. We have occasional illnesses and accidents, and old age suffers infirmities; but the sum total of human distress is much more mental than physical, a vast amount of which could be avoided if we lived more nearly the life our Lord taught and demonstrated. We worry about money, our work, the future, security, partly out of cupidity and materialism. If we were more spiritually minded, put more accent on the state of the soul than on bank accounts, we would avoid a great burden of distress. We are anxious for raiment, for luxuries, for keeping up with the Joneses; we beg trouble. If we were content with living the simple life, and put the welfare of the soul above the gratification of the body, if we would strive to eliminate envy, covetousness, lust, gluttony, and other deadly sins, we would eliminate much mental illness, which, by the way, is reflected in the body. Life, as we live it, is more of a

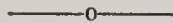
game than a tragedy. Man is adventurous; he seeks fame and fortune; he takes chances; he is ready to bear the heat and burden of the day for the reward he seeks. This, too, exacts its toll on himself and those who love him. He sins, and pays the penalty. I am not ready to agree with a scholar whom I respect, who wrote: "If sin were to cease today, suffering would cease also." But the bulk of it would cease. Men have brought most of the pain on themselves and others by ignorance, carelessness, folly, passion, cupidity, even malevolence. The basis of most suffering is mental; it is our own fault.

God's Share of the Responsibility

What I have been trying to show is that the totality of misery is not God's doing. The great problem is the suffering of the innocent and its inequality. The reign of natural law, in which effects follow causes, is essential to an orderly world; a world with no challenge and its consequences would be a world without valour; a world without suffering would be a world without compassion and opportunities to be helpful; a world in which it made no difference to anyone what anyone else did would be a world in which there was no human solidarity, no responsibility, no caring, no family devotion of a high order, no brotherhood of man. God made us not only of one blood but also of one heart, capable of heroic fellowship. In this way God is responsible for the existence of suffering. Also God gave man free will, that man may choose between good and evil, and therefore be good; without the choice there would be no moral worth, no character. But since we can choose the wrong, we can do harm, harm to others, to the innocent; this is inherent in the very nature of an orderly and moral universe. In His mysteriously wise providence, God ordained it so, and so is responsible for the possibility of evil and pain, which means at the same time to be responsible for the good and the noble. "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes." We understand and accept it. There is a margin of the problem, however, that may ever remain a mystery, such as accidents of birth, for example, which appear to be chance variations, which follow no natural law and are attributable to no one's sin. These try one's faith. But God, who made man capable of suffering, is leading man to the knowledge of its conquest; medicine and surgery and psychiatry are relieving more and more sufferers; anesthesia is cheating the demon pain of his fiendish work; and faith has divine power. "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tried above that ye are able; but will, with the trial also make a way of escape, that ye may be able to bear it." The whole creation has groaned and travailed in pain together until now, *waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of the body.*

The Challenge of Pain

What shall we do? If our suffering is from our own doing, let us repent and take it like men, not blame it on God, by doubting His goodness. Whether it is our own doing or another's, we can use it to teach us discipline and character, even creativeness. Milton wrote *Paradise Lost* when he was blind. Steinmetz was a hunchback who produced scores of inventions for human comfort. Mozart in poverty and Schubert on the verge of starvation still produced their divine harmonies. The suffering of others should bring out our tenderest feelings and most benevolent responses. Mental suffering, all suffering, can be reduced by the practice of religion, is sometimes cured. Let our pains be incentives to achievement. What did Jesus do? He never argued academically about suffering. He never let theory make Him doubt, or suffering make Him cynical, or hopeless. He lived in communion with God, and relieved suffering wherever He could. He learned obedience by the things He suffered, and sanctified His suffering to the glory of God and the salvation of souls. His cross is the banner we follow. The sacrament of pain has its outward and visible signs and wounds, which can produce inward and spiritual grace. We Christians must learn Christlikeness.



I speak with all humility this morning on the subject of suffering. I hope I have not been presumptuous, preaching what I have not had to practice very austerly. I have been wonderfully free from pain, having inherited good health, and been blessed with happiness. Any day my trial time could come; who can tell or foretell? If it does, as I have prayed for you, will you pray for me as Jesus did for Peter? "I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."

HOLY WEEK SERVICES

Tuesday afternoon, Vespers, Meditation, and Night Litany	3:00 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Evensong and Address	8:00 P. M.
MAUNDY THURSDAY, Holy Communion	7:30 and 10:00 A. M.
<i>The Anniversary of the Institution of The Lord's Supper</i>	
GOOD FRIDAY, THREE HOURS DEVOTIONS	12 noon to 3:00 P. M.
<i>Try to be present shortly before 12 o'clock noon and remain to the end. If you cannot be present the whole three hours, you may enter and leave the church at any time. There are nine addresses, divided into periods of 20 minutes each.</i>	
Saturday, Easter-Even Baptisms (Notify the Rector in advance)	3:00 P. M.
<i>Bring all unbaptized persons you know; persuade them to come, children and adults. Mail the information in advance.</i>	

EASTER

- 8:00 A. M. Early Celebration of the Holy Communion.
- 11:00 A. M. FULL FESTIVAL EUCHARIST and SERMON.
If possible, receive your communion at the early hour, and come back for the FESTAL Service at 11. If you can come only once on Easter, be sure to be present at the 11 o'clock Service.
- 3:00 P. M. Church School Festival, and presentation of Lenten Offerings.
Parents of the Sunday School children are particularly urged to come.

THE EASTER OFFERING

It is customary throughout the Church to make the largest free-will offering of the year on Easter Day, as that is the Church's supreme Festival. The Vestry has put \$1500 in the Parish budget as utterly necessary toward the expenses of the year. Make your offering as bountiful as you possibly can, a really sacrificial amount in thanksgiving for the gift of eternal life given by our Lord to all mankind.

ELECTION OF VESTRYMEN

The annual election of Vestrymen will be held on Easter Monday, April 7th, from 4-6 in the Parish House. The following have been nominated: Messrs. Joseph B. Fouracre, Bertram G. Frazier, Robert M. Horter, and Paul Nicholls.

EASTER FLOWERS

Plants may be sent for the Chancel as memorial flowers on Easter. Have them here Saturday morning, April 5th, marked with the name of the person remembered, stating on the card if you wish to take them after service, or want them sent to the sick of the Parish.

CARD PARTY, TUESDAY, APRIL 15TH

The Woman's Auxiliary, Senior Branch, will give a Card Party on Tuesday afternoon, April 15th, at 2 o'clock. Table and door prizes will be offered, and tea will be served. Cake, candy and jellies will be on sale. Tickets will be sixty-five cents per person. Please bring your own cards.

OFFERINGS AND PEWS FOR CHURCH SUPPORT

All persons are welcome to receive a box of offering envelopes for weekly contributions for the support of the church. Also, you may have your own pew reserved regularly by the paying of a small pew rental. Speak to the Ushers about this.

BOOKS FOR SALE

Please look at the Book Table in the rear of Church. Bibles and other religious publications are for sale; subscriptions may be taken for Church periodicals.

PENN SHERATON HOTEL

Chestnut at Thirty-ninth Street

Philadelphia 1, Pa.

KURT A. SMITH, General Manager

Tuesday, Apr. 1, 1947

Most dear, unsurpassed
and unsurpassable,

Your Sunday morning letter and the letters which you
forwarded were here when I came out from breakfast.
I am glad that you had such a happy trip to New
Brunswick and now I hope you may have a real
rest and quietness this week at home. Each time and
I am taking good care of you and I come to take over
the joy.

We had good services yesterday at the theatre at
noon and the church in the evening. It is another
fair day but a bit windy and it is a home type.
I have an hour and a half now for weekly
before they come for me at 11:30

I don't understand your reference to D. Cookman -
if you do has just passed on. How thin is

Donating and read the Search Revolution. I did
not know Donkey's last name. You became
tired so I had to see to read her with the train
ride for the 12 o'clock train on Saturday
for the Street St Station. That means we were
read Revolution Saturday evening at 6³⁰. I
hope Donkey may have no trouble at home.

I have been finding that the couple appointed
to watch over you may be very diligent and
attention and see that as you help to work
is in and from.

It is good to hear that the Coffins are
good. I want Henry a letter of welcome home

Now I will be good after this long absence
of days and days to come home saying to you
and your family welcome, ~~Best~~ Beloved.

Your own
Property,

PENN SHERATON HOTEL

Chestnut at Thirty-ninth Street

Philadelphia 1, Pa.

KURT A. SMITH, General Manager

Wednesday

Apr. 2, 47

Most dear and lovely

Your card of yesterday was here at breakfast time. I am sorry that Celie is having such a hard time and am glad that you will have Dorothy to help in the house; also you will have two nice men after Saturday both of them agree to please you and do your bidding.

We had two good services yesterday and now there are two today and then only two more days - busy ones - before going home to you.

There was a little shower in the night but it seems to be clearing now.

I see that Governor Lehman is gone. It was strange to have him being alone at the time.

visiting that what was Weston's last description
I was glad to see that he was at the funeral.

Service.

I just could not see elsewhere than with

Mr. George Lloyd.

Yours ever

Ever lovingly.

PENN SHERATON HOTEL

Chestnut at Thirty-ninth Street

Philadelphia 1, Pa.

KURT A. SMITH, General Manager

Thursday.
Sept. 3, 1947

My most precious one,

All fears and blues seem to write you these days and all days.

We had showers yesterday but the attendances were good. I went to dinner in the evening and

the reception at Carlos' dinner I was speaking.

It was a good dinner and the family was a

good family with interesting boys but I don't like

to go out to dinner before having to speak.

The evening was mild but it grew fresher

and cooler in the night

Now there are left the two services today

and the two hour service with three of dresses

tomorrow. and I must put my news on these.

I gave the negro chambermaid a dollar for
tidying up my room each morning when I was
a boy. But her grateful was joyful. It is
a good race with the negro - though different -
showing more than the white race and less
than the Jews.

Only day after tomorrow now I shall be
seeing you! You can't imagine what a glorious
privilege and joy that is. How is it!

Yours very truly,
Loring Prentiss.

PENN SHERATON HOTEL

Chestnut at Thirty-ninth Street

Philadelphia 1, Pa.

KURT A. SMITH, General Manager

Good Friday
Apr. 4, 1947

Dear Lady and Beloved,

It is a beautiful evening here, - down here
and filmy clouds and I have just read in my
Harmony of the Angels all the accounts of the Be-
trayal, Trial and Crucifixion. There will be the
three hour service in the Theater - there are four
periods with an address each hour. I shall
spend on the lower levels, two in the first house,
three in the second and two in the third. Then
there will be the evening for rest or I may go
out to Kearns and tomorrow the gardeners go
down to his Grand and Best and be blessed
here.

This will be the last letter and indeed I may
not know before it.

We had a good Communion service at the
cathedral last night and every cell
filled there - quite a standing room crowd con-
temporary.

Now I have packed my bag as far
as I can. It is doing a nice job of packing.
I wonder how soon we'll be there.

A poor drunken woman had to be
put out of the hall last night. How terrible
it is with us poor stupid humans!

I am glad to know that Alice is better.
Clear up, ^{in London!} @ Campbell - the Campbells (i.e. Dorothy
and I) are coming. How out with the relig-
ious.

On the way

Bob Bland.

Your
ally,

Huntingdon, Pa.
May 6, 47

My dear most dearly.

May is a grey and chilly weather though we had some
sunshine in Glendon and hope for some here tomorrow for a
good drive to Jeremiah Black's wonderful bog and Bedford.

I came here from Glendon yesterday morning - the grass
trees in full blossom, the red land on the lower side and the
fields a green so tender that even my strong heart was
softened. There was a good dinner of chicken and waffles
and ice cream and hot brandy and I talked as you
except my time being and Charles came in in the evening.
So I must try to see you often.

I got on my slippers Sunday night in New York
about midnight for that I was supposed to be ready at 10.
As I am the porter looked on, said we were at dinner,
and as passengers in our car must move to another car.
You was held with a hot box. No car at all. Stop -
John that was your fault enough. I arrived in London
just before 10 and was not until the word that to be ready
was at 10! We got there in time. Garden Service was
waiting anxiously. It was a fine thank and in the
evening the main body was for. You the university and
were had a feast at the Green house and I got to

had at midnight!

My tent an amazing new necessity had been which took
down on the services on a thin wire. I could let for that
it.

July, car is broken but they from car have been the
red red or about called to direct wire car from
the engine

Study, for change & started them all up to town
also as it was on a night. This was then in the car.
operation to take up with these new vehicles.

Let had all the household of paper. Afterward
I could see I could get a workman's gear in town
and so! Versa as one produced a new car which
Linton had put and was never used!

In three days most B.L.C. I had see you dear
and blessed for.

With kind regards to Mary

and I send love to you,

Yours

Our Property.

Wednesday.

May 7. '47

Dearest and Best,

Your letter from Wausau is just received. I hope you
brought my letter of yesterday. I am glad you could be
down down and start the rail road trip.

I am having a restful time here. Aunt Clara and
Uncle and Aunt Fisher are here and there is no one else at
home. I had a nice call from Tom yesterday though he
can not speak very clearly and I had to do all the
talk. It was good to try to cheer him up.

Tom was as waiting for us to cheer up as it came
to be doing and then we are going for all the day down

to the Jesuitic Bluffs just near Wausau.

There is good country down here and I got some
very beautiful in our exposures in Schenck
at Wausau.

Aunt Clara & I are to see you the 11

have a heavenly time. What I would I had to go to
see her, doesn't feel most heavenly Angel.

Go is green and beautiful here gets a night rain.

I go on to Petersburg tomorrow evening and

take a hot night train to Norfolk and you!

For ever affectionately

Love, one.

WILSON COLLEGE
CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Monday evening
June 16, 47

My dearest and belovedest

As I am in comfort and quiet in the best guest room after a pleasant day. I meditated on addresses all the way to my, saw Dr. Curran at 12³⁰ etc. made some good repairs, had lunch and took the 2²⁵ train. The dinner room minister sent me and we had a good dinner. I had a beautiful view, was late to supper but was well cared for and I am cutting the ground reading and will go to bed early.

As I am today I had to keep an old lady up in the absence of quarters. She had two coats, a band box, a big paper bag, a hat box and three heavy suit cases. She is traveling Providence. She was from Florida and parts came to her here in Stanley and down to Chicago.

As I am today too we crossed the bridge over the river which replaced the old wooden bridge of the same name by the iron and steel.

A. Curran says to Doctor that his hair is thinning and that he must wash only four days a week and just wash dry at three o'clock
My love on I healthy as usual Violet!

Tuesday am.

I went to bed at 9 and got up at 7. The first devotional meeting is just over. 6 good numbers of women are here but the Synodical Society meetings begin this afternoon.

I have no more duty and entire tomorrow morning and I think I shall begin to write out that little School sermon.

It is delightfully cool and pleasant. - different from some other good times.

There has been heavy rains here and the crops is not much higher than with us. Cows & goats are abundant.

Cps.

I spent the morning in writing out the little School sermon and have just now finished it. It ought to be typed written - and submitted to, revised and corrected by her blessed Lord Judgment - E.B.B. B.S.C.

Love dear and dearest love

R.H.

Chambersburg Pa.

ROCKLEDGE
LAKEVILLE CONNECTICUT

Jan 18. 47

Dearest, beloved

How it will hurt her - or 2/5 really - is done
The people are very warm hearted and welcoming.
And many of them ask after you.

This morning there was good missionary
addresses. Dr. Barnes of England. Pajji's brother,
a member of the Board, who was on a delegation
to China and the Philippines, and a morning address
and Dr. Bush another on Europe. Can you, how
kind! How his most services are 5 and the work
deep spiritual suffering.

Monday, Jan 19.

Your dear and lovely letter of Monday and Tuesday
was here as I came away from the morning de-
votional hour. I am glad that all is going so well
and thankful that all these people can feel the healing

and fear of your influence. And to think, that you be-
long to me!

I have all day now to myself and I am
when I had to make an address before the Com-
munion Service. Then at 8³⁰ tomorrow is the last
divisional hour. Mr. Graf of Reno is going to
leave through Berkeley and leave in there. as
best I can's

The ~~other~~ conditions delightfully cool and
pleasant. I have a most comfortable room and
bath and we are well fed. The waitresses are a lot
of nice local high school girls.

The Quinlan Society is a grand company of
women. But women are a grand company any way
and you are the best of them all.

Your ever loving
friend

Over,

Huntingdon, Pa.

June 20, '47

My dear most dear,

Your lovely notes and the enclosures were here when I arrived just before lunch which is over now. I am so glad as is ever with you and I do trust that you may not have too much of your blessed mind and heart

My last address at Oxford was at 8³⁰ - this morning on Paul's "This is a great mystery" - the mystery of God's goodness and of love and of our human love. Then Mrs. Prof of Roman Drama in her on this subject says on the mountains that he believed Abraham Lincoln and would believe in.

Upton had a good laugh for us and had sent Clara and I on about to his door for an old folk's rest. All blessings on you, dear Blessing

Your ever adoring

Henry J. Pa.
June 21, 47

My dearest and most desired,

Why do I go away from you when being with you only
is life? That is a wish from now I wish to begin
again.

Life is more here. I want to see you and talk
and eat and rest. You have just had one of
your headaches today with slapping in between and rich
baptist cake. Now we are to rest until 4 o'clock and
then go for a drink today with a chicken and soup
supper at some famous beer house in the Big Valley.
There are amazing engineering works here in building
a new high way that will have beautiful on an side.
And some day diesel engine as electric will start

then this towards a new road diet.

Your dear husband's letter came this morning. As
soon as I can I will see you in England.

With love ever and ever

Your Adorer

Sharding, Pa.
Nov 22, '47

My dear Fred, Eleanor, God bless,

How can you be so nice and have nice and nice? I wish you was here this lovely morning. I remember visits and you in Sharding long ago and the memory of them is very, very pleasant.

Yesterday was a lovely day. The liquor was at around 10 degrees and we had a glorious drive over Snow and Jack's mountain and a great chicken and egg dinner at home. Skiffing in the Big Valley, we got home and rode by a lake track coming down the mountain side.

Now I have had breakfast and have on hand and some before done this. And there is being our breakfast in bed. I have on my window on the garden and the big corner was of the old house where the sparrows are busy at their home making and their nests. Our enormous tree has resulted this leaf a dear of times since I have been writing here. The tree is full of their nests.

Wing and Charlie and the minister are coming to a turkey dinner. Wing looks white and good but not as nice as Clara. And Clara looks gay and jolly.

Tomorrow we are to go for another drive. Charlie is on

at all hand down and know as the roads. Yesterday we went
and saw that I had never been over before. - grand hills
and rich valleys - Spanish people and mountains - "Club by
the mountains" the town is way to us as follows. After
we were in all haste and head lights to go in this

way before Sunday

The huge road building work has seems to have stopped
for Sunday and the traffic has been cleared for a time but I wish I
was here with you in the peace and beauty of Rostock.

Write her to see you in person

And please her and describe and describe

Yours ever

Hubert

Pittsburgh, Pa

June 24, 47

Most dear and kind,

I had a pleasant ride to Pgh. on the mountain bus
on reaching the Con. Penn. State I found there had been a run-
up and with little anticipation I was told there was and
would be no room. So I took a taxi to the Theological
Seminary where I have an excellent apartment with bath and
can make room at the Con. Penn. My only concern is as to
the mail but I can have that sent for.

My address is Western Theological Seminary, 828
Ridge Ave., Pittsburgh U.S. (N.S. means "North Side")
Sent forward checks as a thing of importance — though nothing
is of importance except your loving letters.

Wednesday, June 25,

The little chapel of the Seminary was full last evening with the
120 ministers whom Dr. Kees has brought here under his Foundation
and I spoke on the evidence for the Johannine authorship of the Fourth
Gospel.

I have had a quiet restful night and a good bath and washed
the coal dust out of my hair.

I am asking to have my name sent out from a European
State, and shall hope for some word from you. Thank you deeply for
the good letters to St. Andrew.

Now it is breakfast time.

Love all around and yours love

RWS

Stoughton, Pa.

June 24. 47

Tuesday

My dear dearest wife,

It is nice to think that that is what you are - my wife
and that I belong to you as your husband. What a blessed re-
lief it is to know that happiness and joy is being brought us
and being us now and will bring us forever. And especially
that happiness and joy is mine to see on Tuesday when I
see your dear lovely face again and hold you in my arms.

I wish you could have seen the glorious country we saw
just by afternoon. We left about 3³⁰ and had dinner at the scrumptious
hotel at State College, and got home at 8³⁰.

Wednesday morning before breakfast. Aunt Clara is
having lunch in her. Vera's wife is coming soon to call on us. It is grey
and raining in the night, but the little sparrows are busy in the office.
My respect and admiration to you. And how the happiest times together, with
only an occasional quarrel.

Now I have had breakfast - milk, crispies, baked ham, waffles
and coffee! Vera has put up a basket of turkey sandwiches for us as there
is no dining car on this evening train to Pittsburgh. My first lecture will
be this evening.

The Sunday services were well attended and very old people who
have naturally changed completely but who demanded that I know
them. I try to love them to the hilt. My contemplation is almost as good
and there are a younger generation.

Aunt Taylor came to look services. She and Aunt Clara are very much

shrunken old ladies. You and I seem not shrunken up.

Let's drive by the stream to the road leading to St. Isaac Ross's house
like when I was as a boy to hunt and fish. That was 64 years ago
Now old fish are few of but I love you, most dear one. The greatest of all
love.

The days go very slowly. I wish I could today that I could get
home. It is harder than I ever was to be separated from you.

With love and longing

Your own

B.S.C.

and B.W.C.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

June 26, 49

My dear beloved and longed for.

Your Sunday and Monday letter came yesterday. Dr. Kirk brought it over from the Com. Room. I did not receive any other mail.

Two of the lectures are over now. This evening we take up the content of Jesus' Gospel.

Time is very slow. The days and nights just drag along. I is hard to sit here day by day and to lie here night by night when I might be at home with you.

It is raining now. I am dressed and waiting for breakfast in clean clothes for a good cold bath. In spite of the rain the birds are busy in a big tree outside the window and in their shelter under the leaves, father's feet, building nests and having conversations.

The whole conference went to a ball game yesterday but I rested and read and worked and thought of you and all our happiness for so many years and of the joy of coming back to you next Monday. You are dearer and sweeter and better and more desirable and more desired than you ever were in all the past years. This is the truest gratitude ever. Blessed.

We have had breakfast now and prayers at the table after breakfast and then we are a few minutes before the sessions begin in the Chapel and a letter from Dr. Harris about a "Lament" by Klopfer is

that dear wife Saturday.

I hope you had a good trip to New Brunswick. It was a
good to have to many together in the house when became really
even

With love and love and love.

Your love.

The Princeton Inn

Princeton, New Jersey

Monday aft.

July 14, 47

Most Beautiful Beloved

Monday is nearly over. We had a good meeting on the Resurrection of the Book of Acts at 8:30. Then I went to New York to see Dr. Curran who fixed me up though I am to see him again on Tuesday. I got back here by four o'clock and have had a nice nap in my B.V.D.'s to cool off after the ride back on a local non-air-conditioned train very hot.

Now I shall have dinner, work on my lectures and go early to bed.

Bill and I had a lovely trip down. The traffic was not bad all. We were almost alone in the Columbia Tunnel.

We stopped at the home in West Brunswick and the Bell came on and had dinner with me here - I am writing to him to come down for leave to visit

or Tuesday night.

It is warm but not as warm as last
year or before and I have a nice room with
two beds - one which is the customary way
for boarders to occupy and have to

How steady every.

Costs about ten to 20

from

per hour